



A Constellation of Heroes: THE STARMAN LEGACY!

STARMAN

FIRST
#1
ISSUE



\$4.95 US • \$6.95 CAN • APR. '98

SHADE'S
JOURNAL:
THE HEROES
AND THEIR
CITY

SECRET
FILES
ORIGINS

The
SECRET ORIGINS
of TWO Starmen:
The Passing of
the Torch

PLUS:
A COMPLETE
STARMAN
TIMELINE!



STARMAN

TM

SECRET
FILES
ORIGINS



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SECRET ORIGIN:

Talking with Ted... Talking with Jack
Script: James Robinson
Pencils: Lee Weeks, Phil Jimenez
Inks: Robert Campanella, Phil Jimenez
Color/Seps: Lee Loughridge
Letters: Jon Babcock

SHADE'S JOURNAL

Writer: James Robinson

MAP OF OPAL CITY

Pencils: Tony Harris
Inks: Wade Von Grawbadger

TIMELINE: Starman

Writer: James Robinson

COSMIC ROD BLUEPRINT

Text: James Robinson/Tony Harris
Pencils: Tony Harris
Inks: Wade Von Grawbadger

PROFILE PAGES

ALL PROFILE PAGES WRITTEN BY JAMES ROBINSON

Jack Knight

Pencils: Tony Harris
Inks: Wade Von Grawbadger
Colors: Patricia Mulvihill

Ted and David Knight

Pencils: Tony Harris
Inks: Wade Von Grawbadger
Colors: Patricia Mulvihill

The Shade

Pencils: Tony Harris
Inks: Wade Von Grawbadger
Colors: Patricia Mulvihill

Blue Starman

Pencils: Tony Harris
Inks: Wade Von Grawbadger
Colors: Patricia Mulvihill

Other Starmen

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Inks: Mick Gray
Colors/Seps: Lee Loughridge

Mist Family

Pencils: Tony Harris
Inks: Wade Von Grawbadger
Colors: Patricia Mulvihill

The O'Dares

Pencils: Tony Harris
Inks: Wade Von Grawbadger
Colors: Patricia Mulvihill

Scalphunter

Pencils: J.H. Williams III
Inks: Mick Gray
Colors/Seps: Lee Loughridge

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Will Payton created by Roger Stern and Tom Lyle

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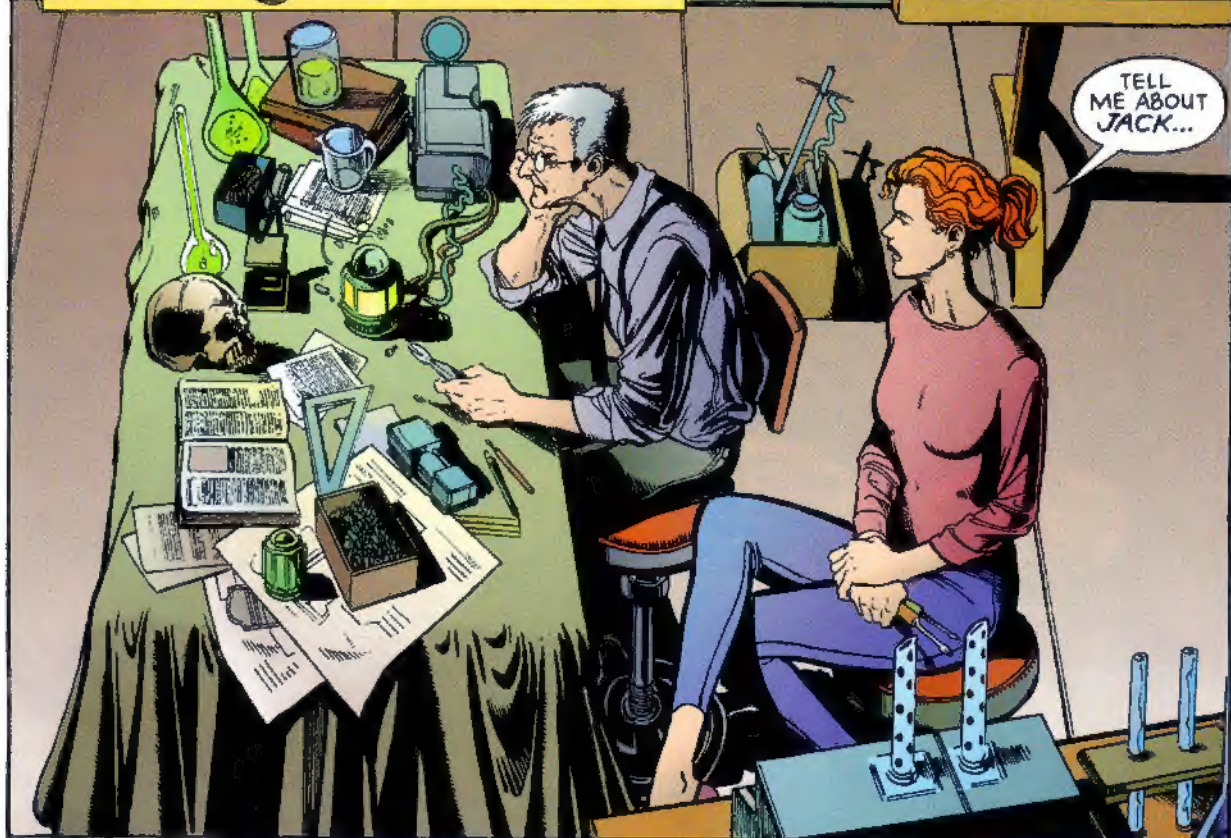
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Printed in Canada.

DC Comics. A division of Warner Bros.-A Time Warner Entertainment Company

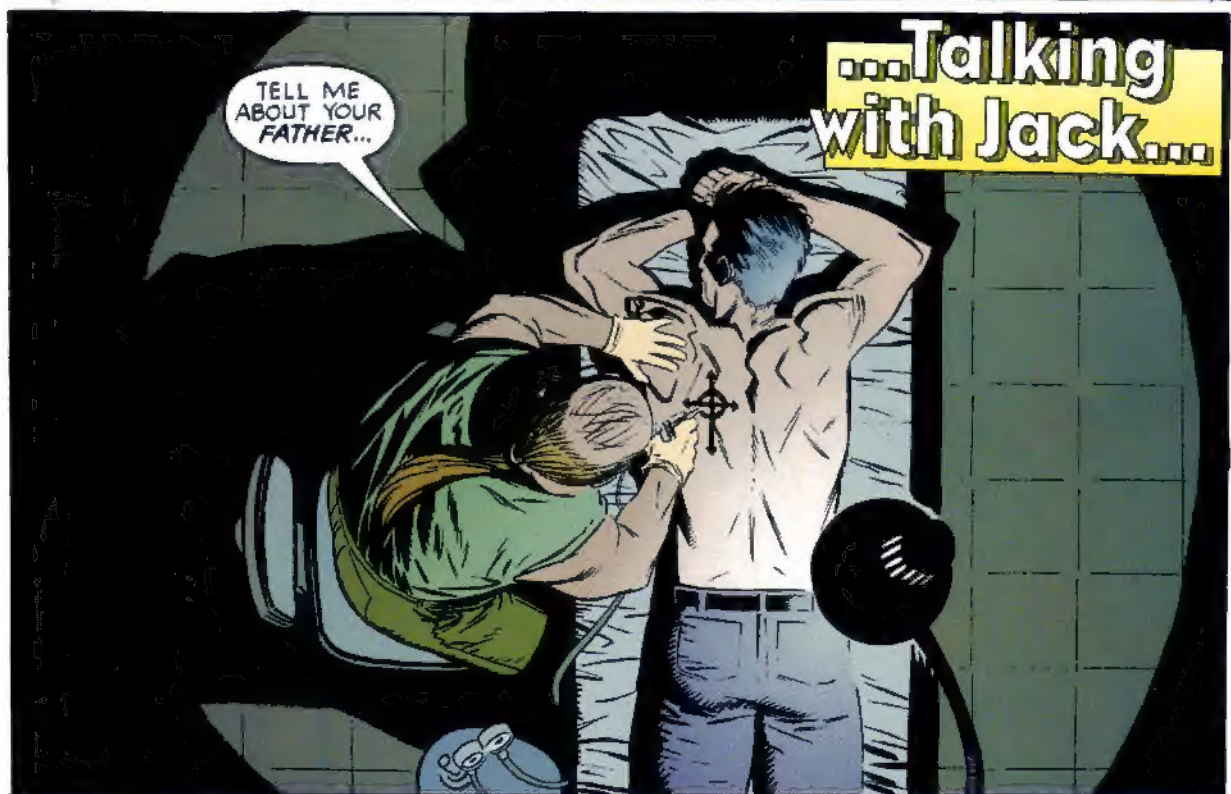


"SO TELL ME
ABOUT HIM..."


Talking with Ted...



...Talking with Jack...




"...AND HOW
HE BECAME
STARMAN."



Huh? **WHAT'S** WITH YOU WANTING TO KNOW? SINCE **WHEN** DID YOU GIVE A **DAMN** ABOUT MY **POP**?


YOU... IF YOU'RE **NOT** TALKING ABOUT BOOKING TO **JAPAN** FOR GIANT **ROBOT** TOYS, IT'S **BIG DADDY ROTH** OR **LISA BOYLE** MOVIES



OPAL'S **NEVER** INTERESTED YOU... AND MY FATHER... IF I TALK ABOUT **HIM**, I'M TALKING ABOUT THE **CITY**, TOO. THEY'RE PRETTY MUCH THE **SAME** ENTITY.


I **NEVER** THOUGHT ABOUT IT THAT WAY.

NO, I'M INTERESTED IN MY **WORK**. MY TATTOOS ARE **ALL** OVER YOU. YOU **REMEMBER** WHEN YOU DID THIS ONE?



IT WAS A FEW YEARS AGO, LIKE FOUR YEARS MAYBE.

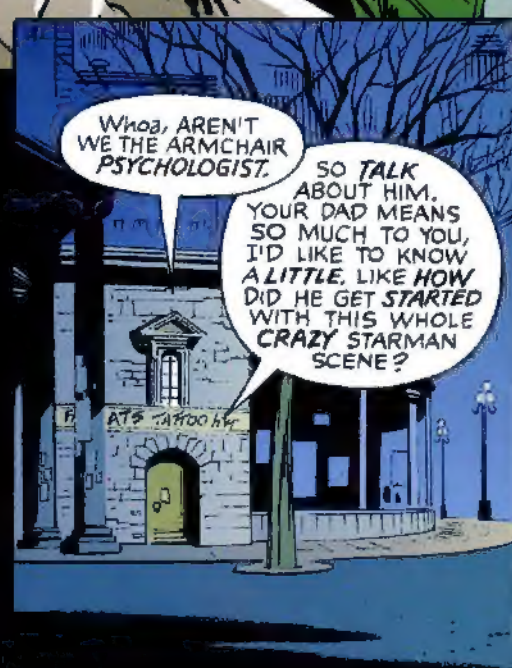
IT WAS WHEN YOUR FATHER AND THE **OTHER** JUSTICE SOCIETY MEMBERS WERE STUCK IN **LIMBO**. THE WORLD THOUGHT THEY WERE **DEAD**.



AND **THAT** WAS WHEN YOU GOT THE **TATTOO** ON YOUR SHOULDER DONE. THE **LETTERING** IN THE MIDDLE IS HIGHLY STYLIZED, BUT IT READS **T** AND **H**, RIGHT?

YEAH.

YOUR FATHER'S NAME IS **THEODORE HENRY** KNIGHT IF I RECALL. YOU GOT THIS TAT TO **REMEMBER** HIM.



Whoa, AREN'T WE THE **ARMCHAIR PSYCHOLOGIST**.

SO **TALK** ABOUT HIM. YOUR DAD MEANS SO MUCH TO YOU, I'D LIKE TO KNOW A **LITTLE**. LIKE **HOW** DID HE GET **STARTED** WITH THIS **WHOLE CRAZY** STARMAN SCENE?



OH, I **DOUBT** THERE'S **ANYTHING** ABOUT JACK THAT HE COULDN'T TELL YOU HIMSELF... OR **HASN'T** ALREADY. COULD YOU PASS ME THE **RED** SCREWDRIVER?

REALLY? THAT **SURPRISES** ME. THANKS.

JACK **DOESN'T** TALK ABOUT HIMSELF. THE **PHILLIPS** HEAD? HERE.



I MEAN, HE **DOES**-- HE TALKS ABOUT FIGHTING THIS VILLAIN OR THAT... THE **MAD HATTER**... THE **MIST**... BUT HIS **PAST**...

...THE **TIME** THAT LED UP TO HIS **BECOMING** STARMAN. IT'S LIKE IT'S TOO **PAINFUL** FOR HIM.

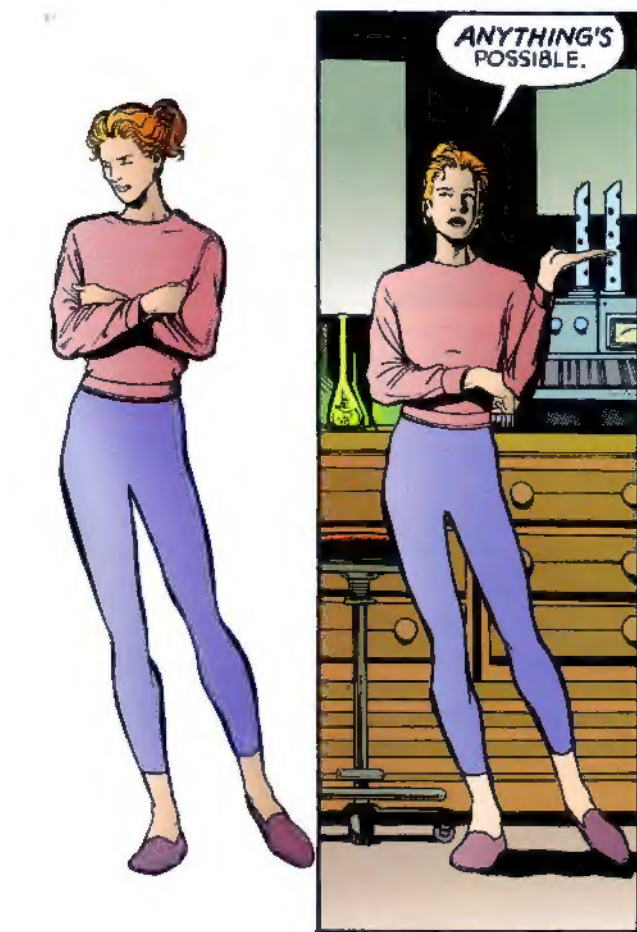
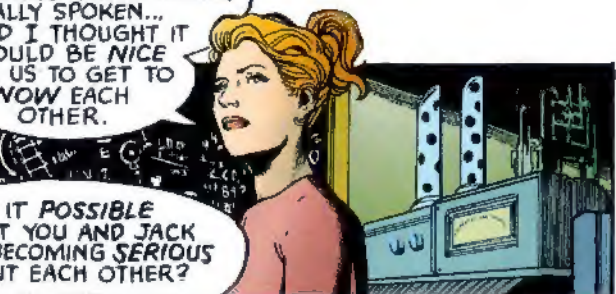
JACK SAID HE'D MEET ME HERE AFTER HE GOT SOME **COLOR** PUT INTO A TATTOO HE HAS.



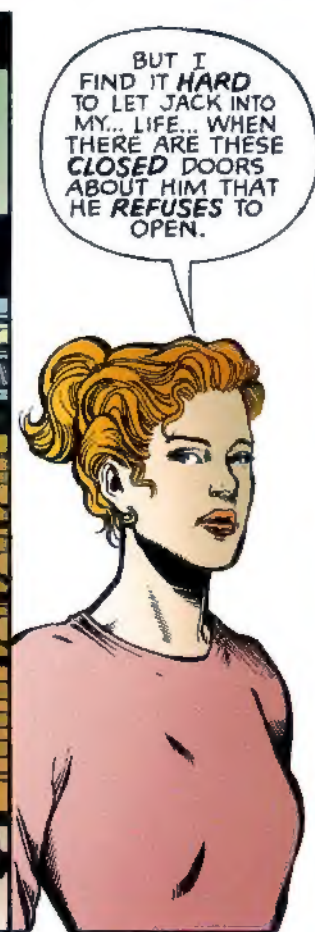
HEAVENS. JACK AND HIS TATTOOS. **WHEN** WILL THAT **END**?

ANYWAY, I CAME OUT **EARLY** BECAUSE WE'VE **NEVER** REALLY **SPOKEN**... AND I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE **NICE** FOR US TO GET TO **KNOW** EACH OTHER.

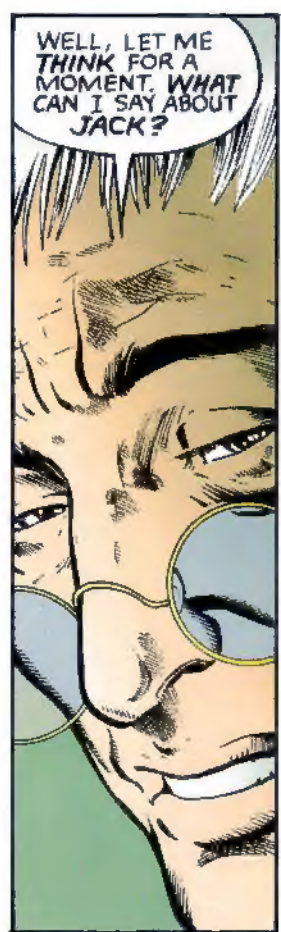
IS IT **POSSIBLE** THAT YOU AND JACK ARE **BECOMING** **SERIOUS** ABOUT EACH OTHER?



ANYTHING'S POSSIBLE.



BUT I FIND IT **HARD** TO LET JACK INTO MY... LIFE... WHEN THERE ARE THESE **CLOSED** DOORS ABOUT HIM THAT HE **REFUSES** TO OPEN.



WELL, LET ME **THINK** FOR A MOMENT. WHAT CAN I SAY ABOUT **JACK**?



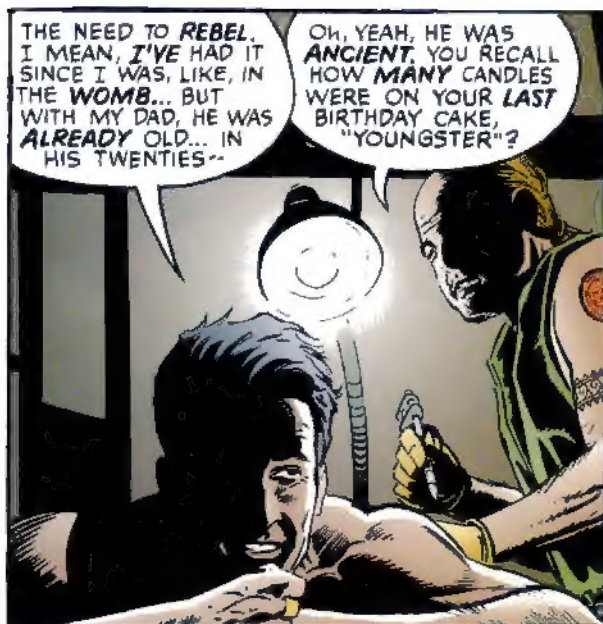
I THINK IT
STARTED LATE
FOR MY OLD
MAN.

LATE?



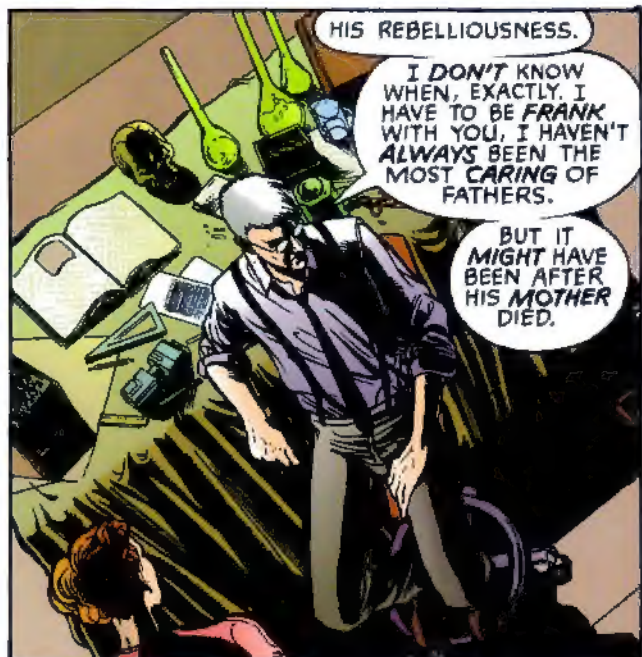
I THINK
IT STARTED
EARLY FOR
JACK.

EARLY?



THE NEED TO **REBEL**.
I MEAN, I'VE HAD IT
SINCE I WAS, LIKE, IN
THE **WOMB**... BUT
WITH MY DAD, HE WAS
ALREADY OLD... IN
HIS TWENTIES--

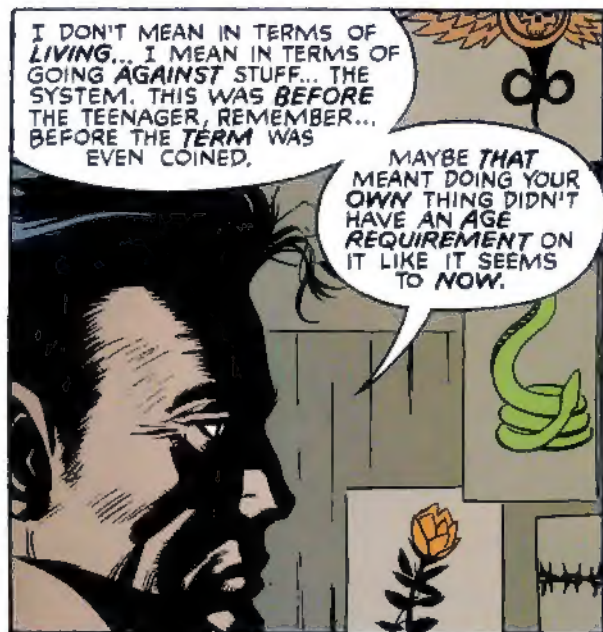
Oh, YEAH, HE WAS
ANCIENT. YOU RECALL
HOW **MANY** CANDLES
WERE ON YOUR **LAST**
BIRTHDAY CAKE,
"YOUNGSTER"?



HIS REBELLIOUSNESS.

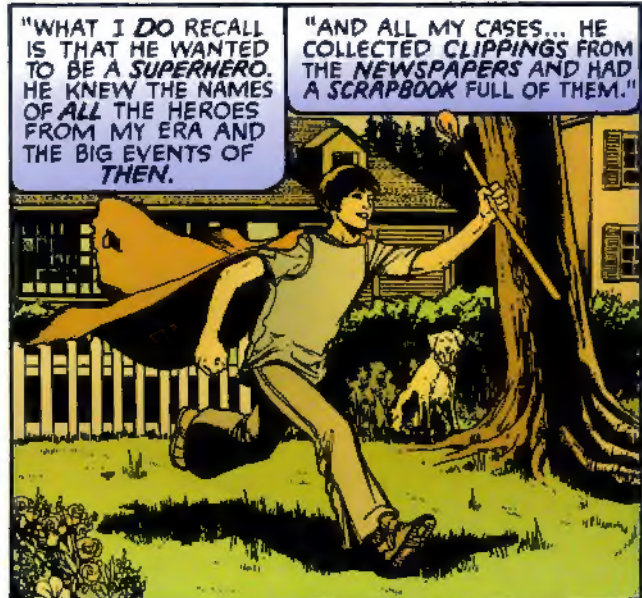
I **DON'T** KNOW
WHEN, EXACTLY. I
HAVE TO BE **FRANK**
WITH YOU, I HAVEN'T
ALWAYS BEEN THE
MOST **CARING** OF
FATHERS.

BUT IT
MIGHT HAVE
BEEN AFTER
HIS **MOTHER**
DIED.



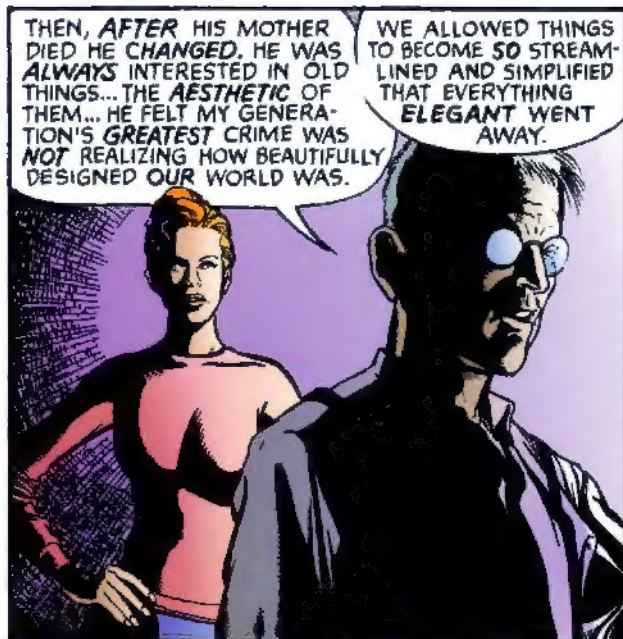
I **DON'T** MEAN IN TERMS OF
LIVING... I MEAN IN TERMS OF
GOING **AGAINST** STUFF... THE
SYSTEM. THIS WAS **BEFORE**
THE **TEENAGER**, REMEMBER...
BEFORE THE **TERM** WAS
EVEN COINED.

MAYBE THAT
MEANT DOING YOUR
OWN THING DIDN'T
HAVE AN **AGE**
REQUIREMENT ON
IT LIKE IT SEEMS
TO **NOW**.



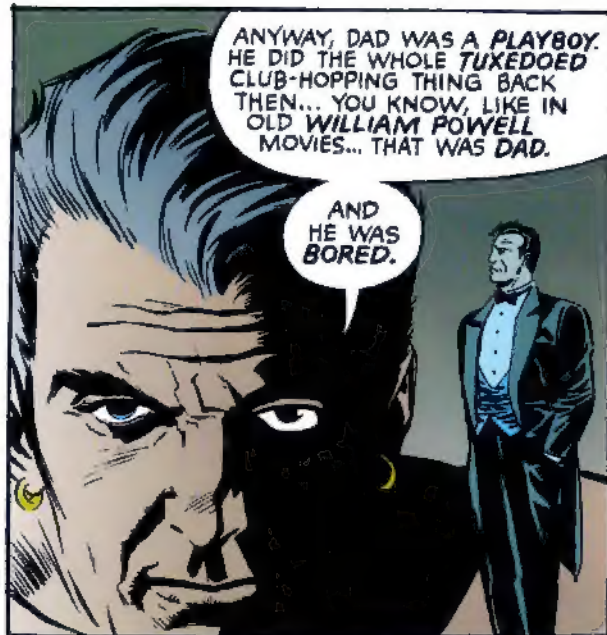
"WHAT I **DO** RECALL
IS THAT HE WANTED
TO BE A **SUPERHERO**.
HE KNEW THE NAMES
OF **ALL** THE HEROES
FROM MY ERA AND
THE **BIG** EVENTS OF
THEN.

"AND **ALL** MY CASES... HE
COLLECTED **CLIPPINGS** FROM
THE **NEWSPAPERS** AND HAD
A **SCRAPBOOK** FULL OF THEM."



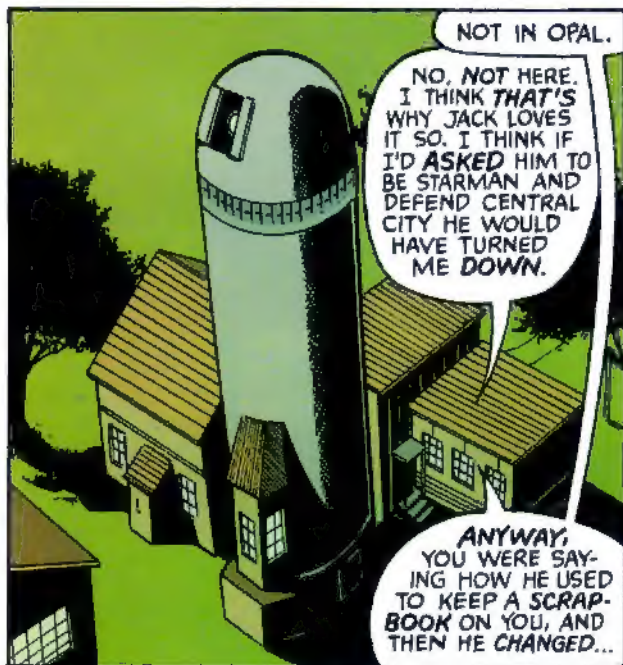
THEN, AFTER HIS MOTHER DIED HE CHANGED. HE WAS ALWAYS INTERESTED IN OLD THINGS... THE AESTHETIC OF THEM... HE FELT MY GENERATION'S GREATEST CRIME WAS NOT REALIZING HOW BEAUTIFULLY DESIGNED OUR WORLD WAS.

WE ALLOWED THINGS TO BECOME SO STREAM-LINED AND SIMPLIFIED THAT EVERYTHING ELEGANT WENT AWAY.



ANYWAY, DAD WAS A PLAYBOY. HE DID THE WHOLE TUXEDOED CLUB-HOPPING THING BACK THEN... YOU KNOW, LIKE IN OLD WILLIAM POWELL MOVIES... THAT WAS DAD.

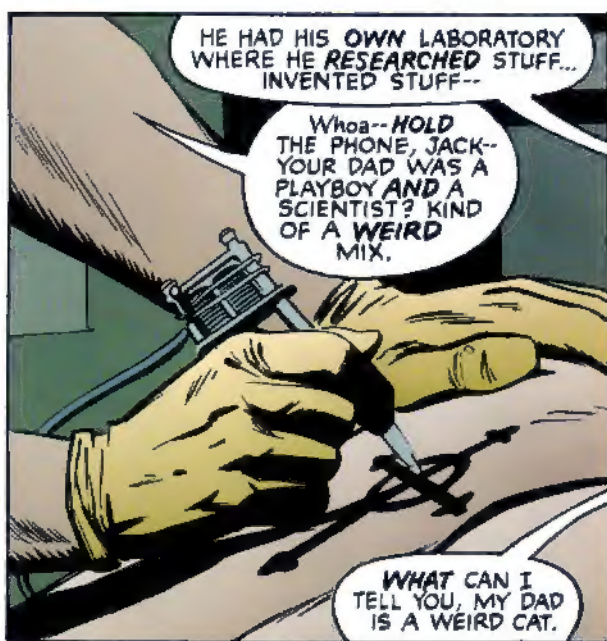
AND HE WAS BORED.



NOT IN OPAL.

NO, NOT HERE. I THINK THAT'S WHY JACK LOVES IT SO. I THINK IF I'D ASKED HIM TO BE STARMAN AND DEFEND CENTRAL CITY HE WOULD HAVE TURNED ME DOWN.

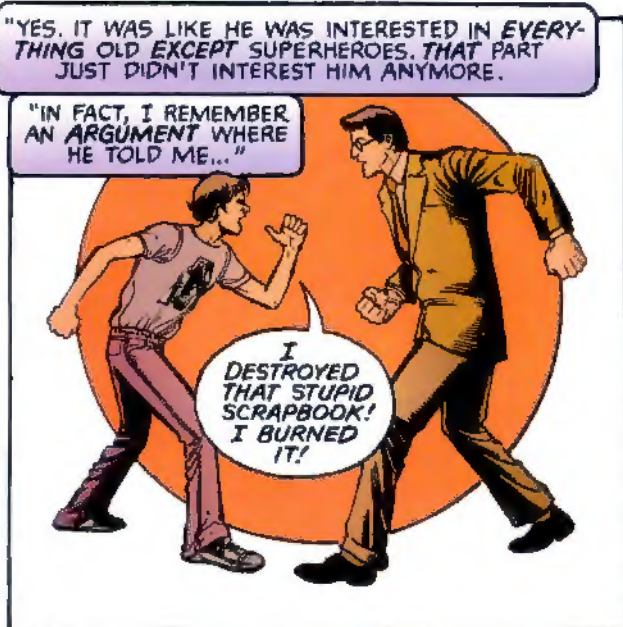
ANYWAY, YOU WERE SAYING HOW HE USED TO KEEP A SCRAPBOOK ON YOU, AND THEN HE CHANGED...



HE HAD HIS OWN LABORATORY WHERE HE RESEARCHED STUFF... INVENTED STUFF--

Whoa--HOLD THE PHONE, JACK--YOUR DAD WAS A PLAYBOY AND A SCIENTIST? KIND OF A WEIRD MIX.

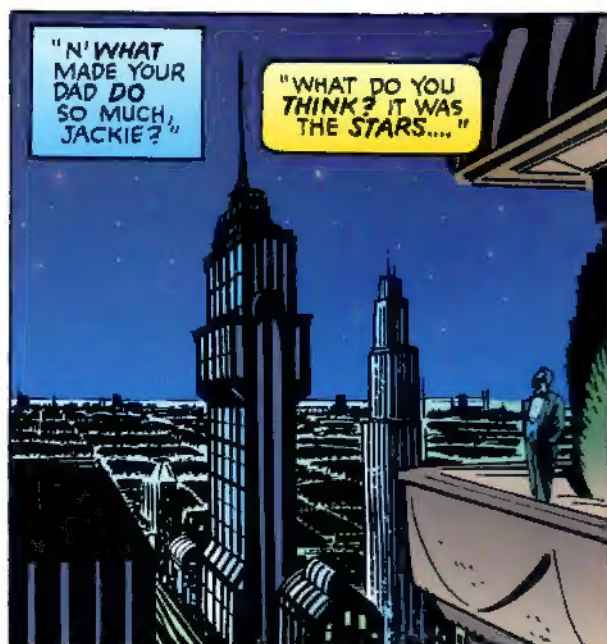
WHAT CAN I TELL YOU, MY DAD IS A WEIRD CAT.



"YES, IT WAS LIKE HE WAS INTERESTED IN EVERYTHING OLD EXCEPT SUPERHEROES. THAT PART JUST DIDN'T INTEREST HIM ANYMORE.


"IN FACT, I REMEMBER AN ARGUMENT WHERE HE TOLD ME..."

I DESTROYED THAT STUPID SCRAPBOOK! I BURNED IT!



"N'WHAT MADE YOUR DAD DO SO MUCH, JACKIE?"

"WHAT DO YOU THINK? IT WAS THE STARS...."

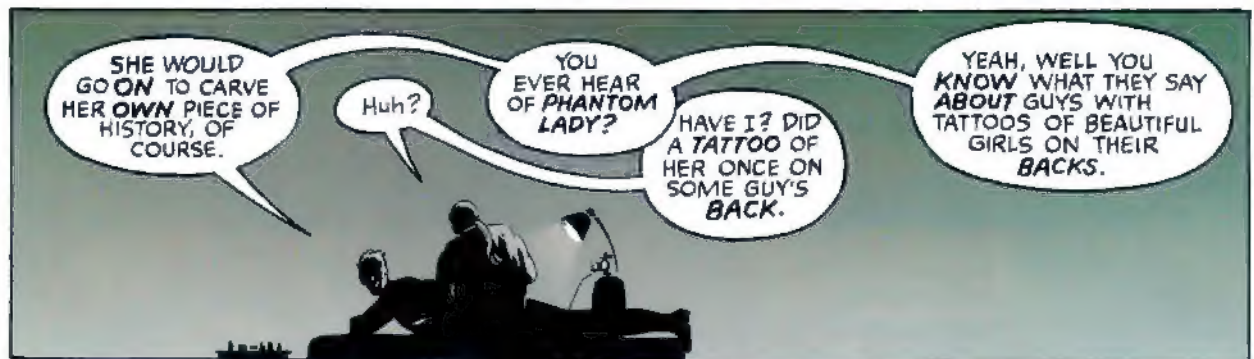
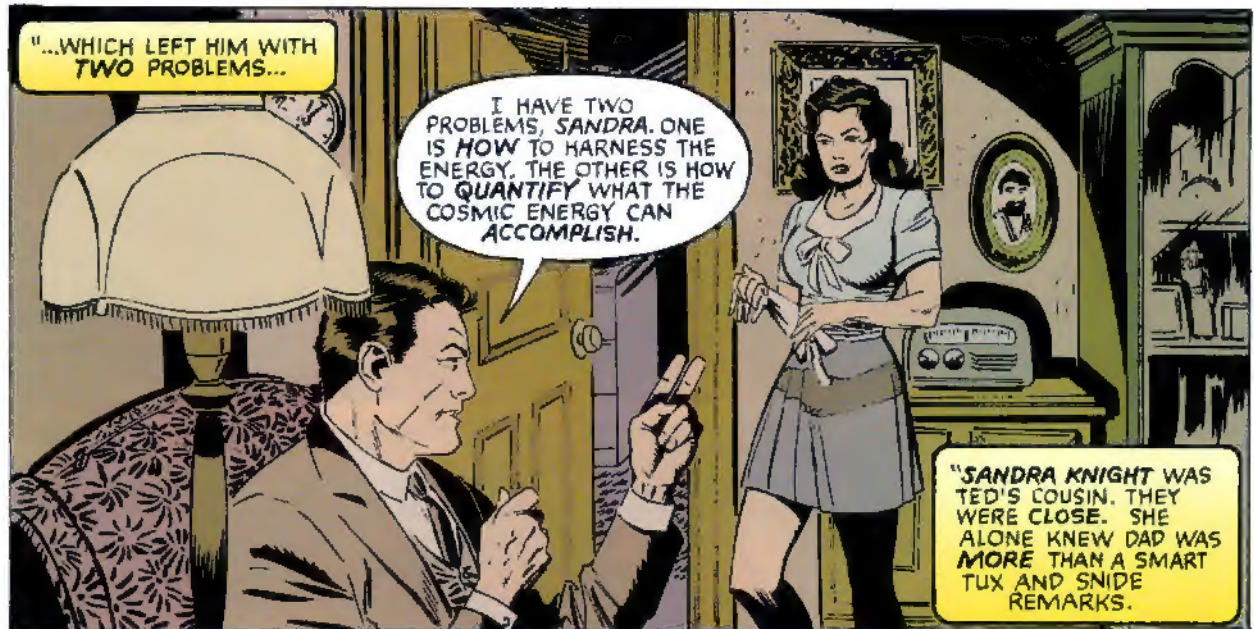
A man with short brown hair, wearing a white button-down shirt and dark pants, is working on a large, complex machine. He is holding a tool or a small device in his right hand. The machine has various components, including a large circular vent on the left, a control panel with buttons and a small screen, and a large, cylindrical component on the right. The background is dark and industrial, with large, angular structures and a bright light source coming from the upper right. The overall tone is dramatic and mysterious.

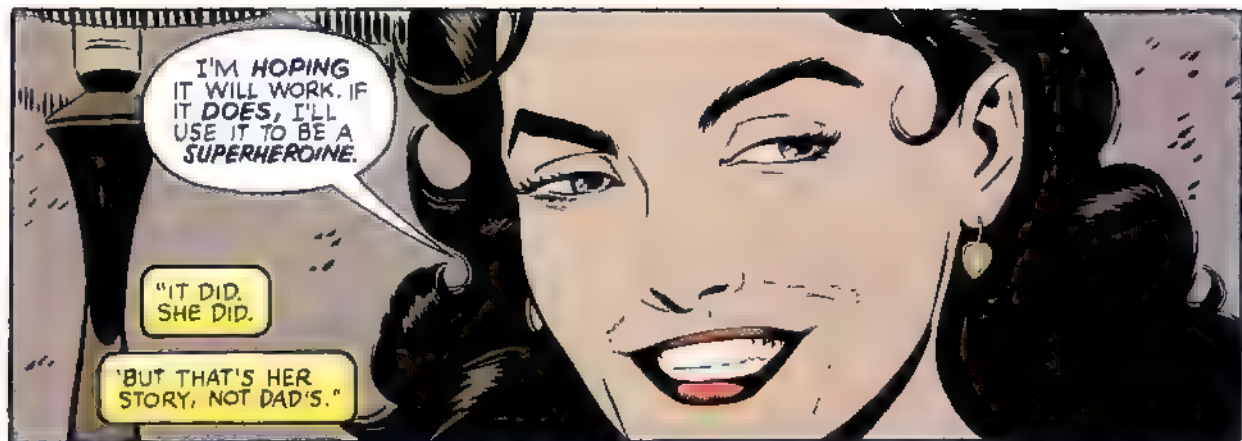
"...HE LOVED
THE STARS.

"AND MAYBE
THERE WAS MORE..."

"...WAR WAS CLOSE, EVERYONE
KNEW IT, BUT NO ONE KNEW
QUITE WHEN... PEOPLE WERE
ANXIOUS.

"MAYBE DAD HAD THAT SAME
NERVOUS ENERGY... UNCERTAINTY...
MAYBE THAT EXPLAINS WHY
HE DID WHAT HE DID."





I'M HOPING
IT WILL WORK. IF
IT DOES, I'LL
USE IT TO BE A
SUPERHEROINE.

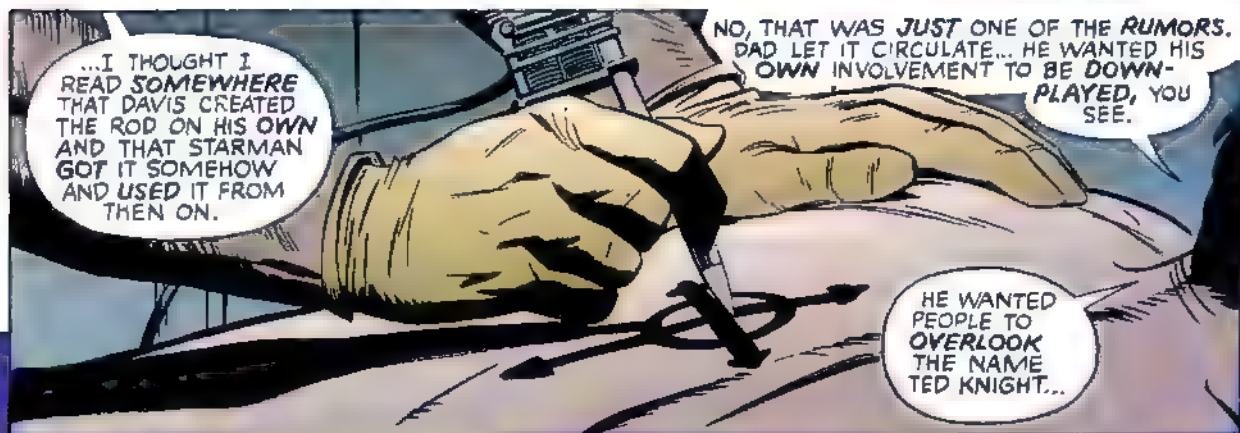
"IT DID.
SHE DID."

"BUT THAT'S HER
STORY, NOT DAD'S."



ANYWAY, PROFESSOR DAVIS
IS INTERESTED IN YOUR DISCOVERY.
HE WANTS TO WORK WITH YOU.
CREATE A MEANS TO HARNESS
THIS ENERGY.

"WHOA, AGAIN,
SON OF SINBAD..."



...I THOUGHT I
READ SOMEWHERE
THAT DAVIS CREATED
THE ROD ON HIS OWN
AND THAT STARMAN
GOT IT SOMEHOW
AND USED IT FROM
THEN ON.

NO, THAT WAS JUST ONE OF THE RUMORS.
DAD LET IT CIRCULATE... HE WANTED HIS
OWN INVOLVEMENT TO BE DOWN-
PLAYED, YOU
SEE.

HE WANTED
PEOPLE TO
OVERLOOK
THE NAME
TED KNIGHT...

"...WHEN THEY
HEARD THE NAME
STARMAN."

GOOD. NEVER DID
LIKE THAT PART OF YOUR
DAD'S BEGINNINGS, TO BE
HONEST. IT MADE HIM
SEEM... LESS... SOMEHOW.
LIKE HE DIDN'T COME BY
HIS POWERS THROUGH
HIS OWN EFFORTS.



HE **BURNED** THE SCRAPBOOK OF YOUR **EXPLOITS**? THAT MUST HAVE **HURT**.

NO. WELL, YES. IT DID. BUT IT WAS **HIS** TO BURN.

A SCRAPBOOK ABOUT JACK? HEAVENS NO. I'M FAR TOO BUSY WITH MY WORK. THAT'S THE SORT OF THING A **SENTIMENTAL** TYPE WOULD DO. I'M TOO MUCH THE **SCIENTIST** FOR SENTIMENT.

SO, WE GOT OFF THE **TRACK** A BIT. WHAT **HAPPENED** WITH JACK AFTER HIS MOTHER DIED?

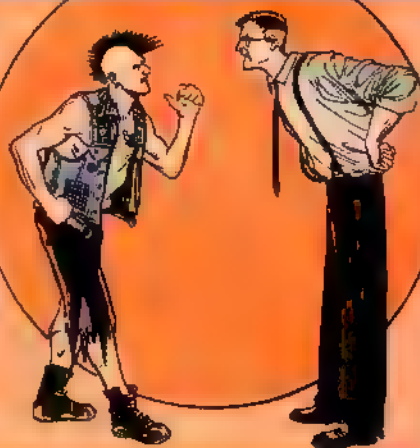
SUDDENLY HE WASN'T THE **LITTLE BOY** I RE-MEMBERED, WITH THE **CAPE** AND **ROD** HIS MOTHER HAD MADE FOR HIM.

JACK HASN'T STARTED ONE OF HIS OWN **EXPLOITS**. HAVE YOU?

"HE USED TO LISTEN TO **DANCEBAND** MUSIC TOO... THE KIND OF STUFF I DANCED TO AS A **YOUNGER** MAN.

"THAT **ENDED**. HE GOT INTO THE **LOUDER** SOUNDS **YOUNG** PEOPLE **THROW** THEMSELVES ABOUT TO NOW.

"HE GOT HIS NOSE **PIERCED**. THERE WAS ANOTHER **NOTABLE** BLOW-UP BETWEEN US OVER THAT, I CAN TELL YOU."

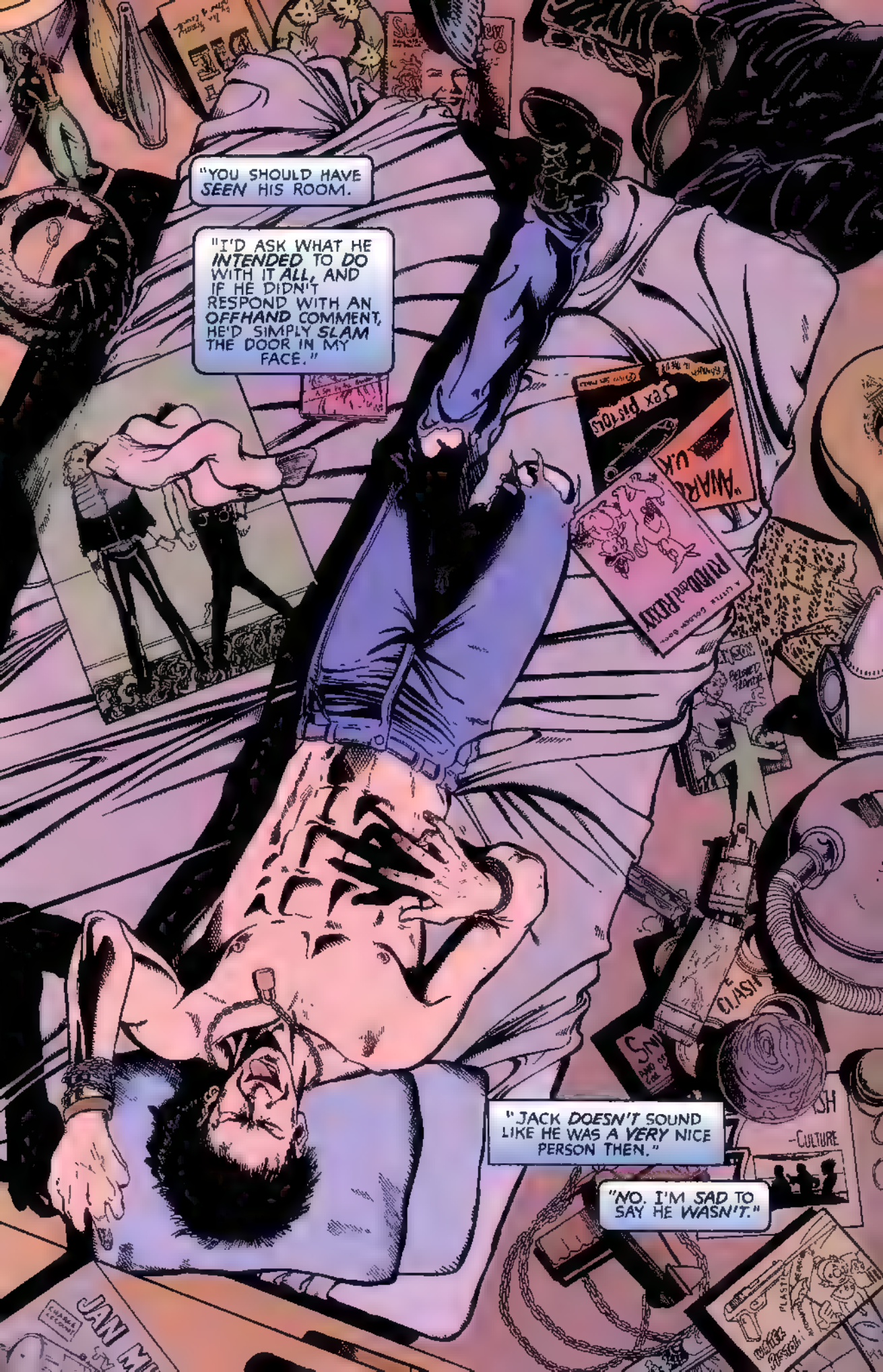


COFFEE?

YES, THANKS. Um... AND WHEN DID HE START AMASSING OLD THINGS?

Oh, THEN... EVEN BEFORE THEN. AND LONG BEFORE HE HAD A SHOP. HEAVENS, SADIE...





"YOU SHOULD HAVE
SEEN HIS ROOM."

"I'D ASK WHAT HE
INTENDED TO DO
WITH IT ALL, AND
IF HE DIDN'T
RESPOND WITH AN
OFFHAND COMMENT,
HE'D SIMPLY SLAM
THE DOOR IN MY
FACE."

"JACK DOESN'T SOUND
LIKE HE WAS A VERY NICE
PERSON THEN."

"NO. I'M SAD TO
SAY HE WASN'T."

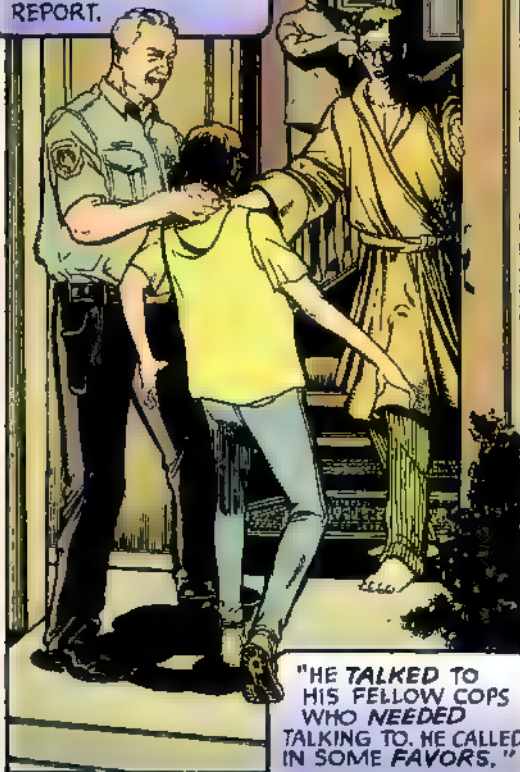
I BLAME MYSELF, ACTUALLY.

AS I SAID, I WASN'T A GOOD FATHER. THE DEATH OF MY WIFE HURT ME MORE THAN I'D ADMIT. I THREW MYSELF INTO BEING STARMAN. I NEGLECTED THE BOYS.

DAVID WAS FINE, OF COURSE. BUT JACK... AS HE GREW UP, HE BECAME EVEN MORE OF A PROBLEM.

"I WAS SO EMBARRASSED THE DAY BILLY O'DARE BROUGHT JACK HOME. BILLY WAS SICK BY THEN... HIS LIVER... HE'D BE DEAD WITHIN A YEAR...

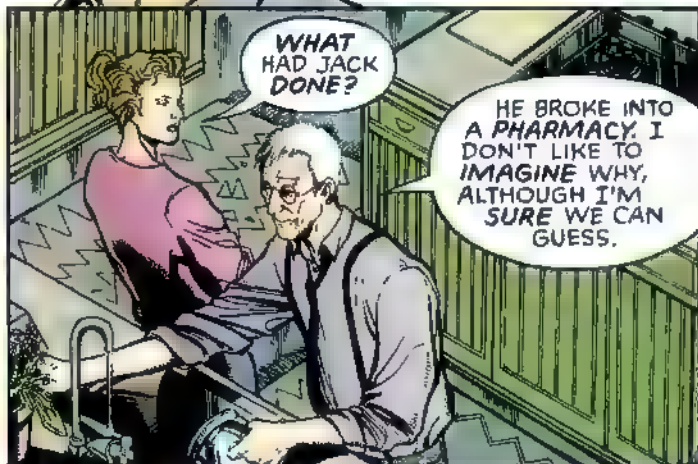
"...BUT HE WENT THE FULL MILE FOR ME AND KEPT JACK'S NAME OUT OF HIS REPORT.



"HE TALKED TO HIS FELLOW COPS WHO NEEDED TALKING TO. HE CALLED IN SOME FAVORS."

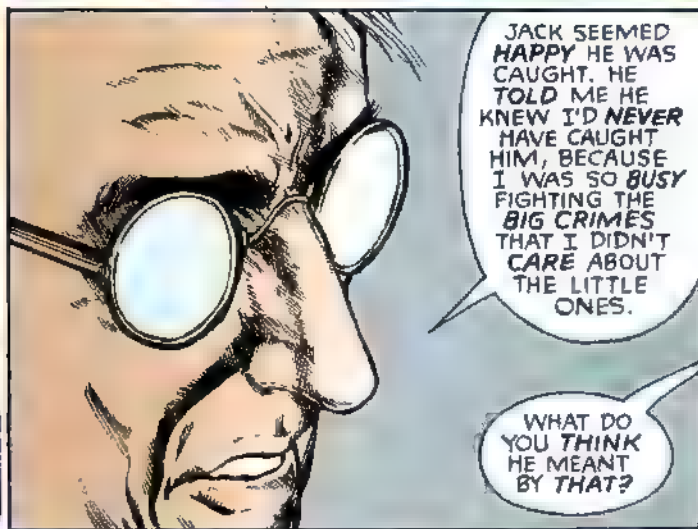
WHAT HAD JACK DONE?

HE BROKE INTO A PHARMACY. I DON'T LIKE TO IMAGINE WHY, ALTHOUGH I'M SURE WE CAN GUESS.



JACK SEEMED HAPPY HE WAS CAUGHT. HE TOLD ME HE KNEW I'D NEVER HAVE CAUGHT HIM, BECAUSE I WAS SO BUSY FIGHTING THE BIG CRIMES THAT I DIDN'T CARE ABOUT THE LITTLE ONES.

WHAT DO YOU THINK HE MEANT BY THAT?

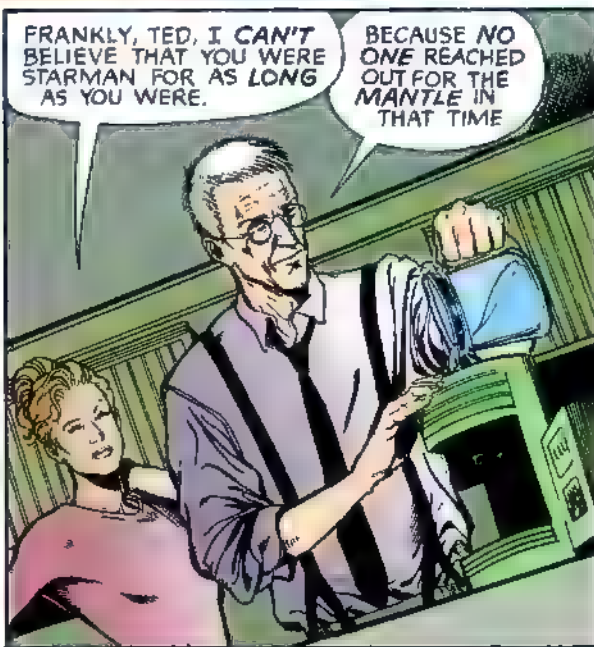


"NOW, IT'S OBVIOUS. HE WAS SAYING THAT I WAS TOO BUSY BEING STARMAN TO CARE ABOUT HIM."



FRANKLY, TED, I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT YOU WERE STARMAN FOR AS LONG AS YOU WERE.

BECAUSE NO ONE REACHED OUT FOR THE MANTLE IN THAT TIME





"THERE WAS THE STARMAN OF 1951."

"DON'T YOU MEAN THE 1950'S?"

"NO, HE WAS ONLY AROUND FOR THAT YEAR."

"THERE WAS MIKAAL, BACK WHEN HE WAS HIS OLD SELF. THAT WAS THE 1970'S. HE OPERATED IN NEW YORK FOR A FEW MONTHS AND THEN CAME TO OPAL, BECAUSE HE'D HEARD THIS WAS THE PLACE FOR A "STARMAN" TO BE."

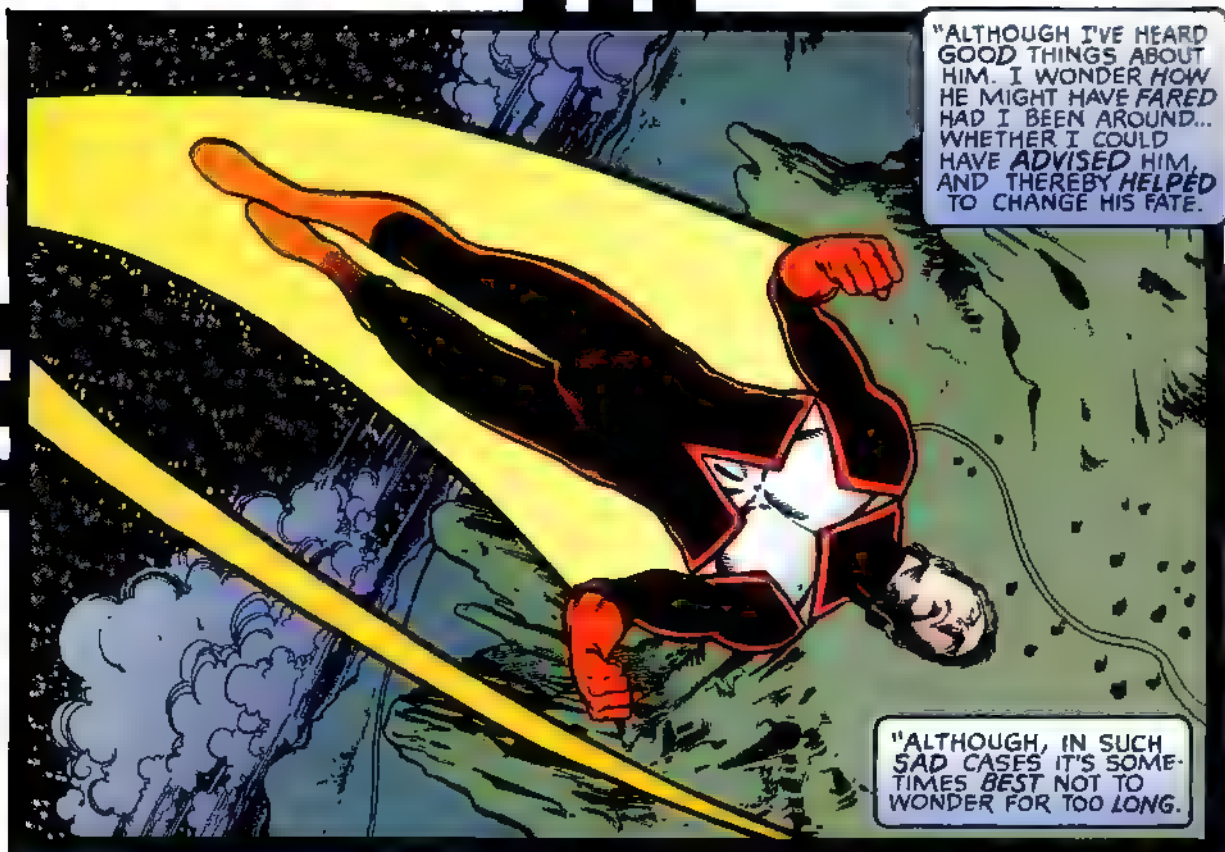
"BUT ALMOST AS SOON AS HE ARRIVED, HE VANISHED."

"THERE WAS A RUMOR, TOO, OF A THIRD STARMAN, A PRINCE ON A FARAWAY PLANET. BUT WHO CAN SAY HOW MUCH TRUTH THERE IS TO THAT."

WHAT ABOUT WILL PAYTON?

HE CAME ONTO THE SCENE AFTER I'D VANISHED INTO LIMBO. I NEVER EVEN MET HIM, I'M SORRY TO SAY.

"ALL I KNOW IS THAT NONE OF THEM WERE MUCH USE TO ME... NONE OF THEM TOOK THE MANTLE, ALLOWING ME TO STEP DOWN."



"ALTHOUGH I'VE HEARD GOOD THINGS ABOUT HIM. I WONDER HOW HE MIGHT HAVE FARED HAD I BEEN AROUND... WHETHER I COULD HAVE ADVISED HIM, AND THEREBY HELPED TO CHANGE HIS FATE.

"ALTHOUGH, IN SUCH SAD CASES IT'S SOMETIMES BEST NOT TO WONDER FOR TOO LONG.

"ANYWAY, JACK GREW UP WITHOUT ME REALLY TAKING THE TIME TO NOTE IT.

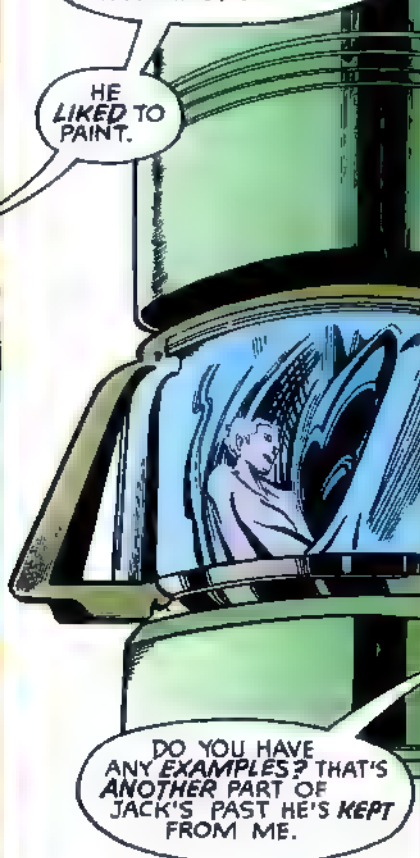
"HE LOST THE SPIKY HAIR AND MASCARA LOOK AND STARTED TO BECOME THE MAN HE IS NOW. THE 1950s LOOK THAT APPEALS TO HIM SO.



"HE GOT INTO MARTIAL ARTS FOR A WHILE THEN TOO. KARATE, KUNG FU-- I'M NOT SURE WHICH.

AND THAT WAS JACK. COLLECTING "JUNK" AS I'D CALL IT TO ANNOY HIM, LISTENING TO MUSIC OLDER THAN HE WAS, READING DEAD AUTHORS. PAINTING, TOO.

HE LIKED TO PAINT.

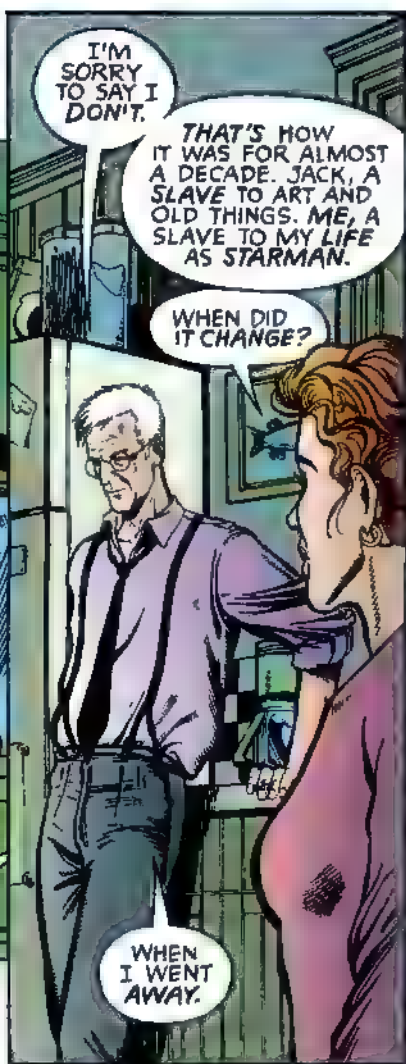


DO YOU HAVE ANY EXAMPLES? THAT'S ANOTHER PART OF JACK'S PAST HE'S KEPT FROM ME.

I'M SORRY TO SAY I DON'T.

THAT'S HOW IT WAS FOR ALMOST A DECADE. JACK, A SLAVE TO ART AND OLD THINGS. ME, A SLAVE TO MY LIFE AS STARMAN.

WHEN DID IT CHANGE?



WHEN I WENT AWAY.

A TIGER IN
THE JUNGLE?
LIKE **ROUSSEAU**?
YEAH, I CAN DO
DO IT, BUT
I'LL PROBABLY
TAKE **MORE**
THAN ONE
VISIT.

I'VE GOT YOU DOWN
FOR **TWO WEEKS**
FROM TODAY. I'M
FULLY BOOKED UNTIL
THEN.

SO
WHERE
WERE
WE?

YOUR DAD
WAS ABOUT TO
MEET PROFESSOR
DAVIS. WHAT
HAPPENED
NEXT?

JUST
THAT.

HE MET
DAVIS.

THEY GOT
ALONG..

...AND GOT
TO WORK."



"AND WITHIN
THE YEAR..."

...HERE IT IS,
TED! EVERY-
THING WE'VE
WORKED
TOWARDS.

THE
GRAVITY
ROD!

AND THEN?
HOW COME
YOUR DAD BECAME
STARMAN?

GEEZ.
IF YOU GIVE
ME A CHANCE
I'LL TELL
YOU.



"AND ONE NIGHT, WHEN
THE MOON WAS IN ITS
THIRD QUARTER..."

"...THE NIGHT BECAME
BRIGHTER BY ONE
MORE STAR."



"HE MADE HIMSELF AVAILABLE TO THE F.B.I., AND WHEN DAVIS WAS KIDNAPPED BY DR. DROOG BECAUSE OF HIS OTHER INVENTIONS THAT DROOG WANTED ACCESS TO, DAD SAVED HIM."

"DROOG?
DUMB
NAME."

"HUNGARIAN,
I THINK. THE
NAME, I MEAN."

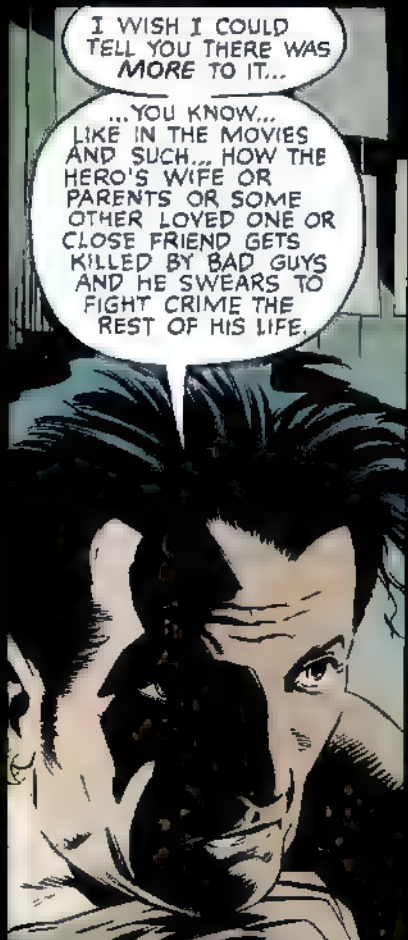
"ANYWAY IT WAS
ALL A LITTLE AT
A TIME. STARMAN
BECAME A NAME.
HE JOINED THE
JUSTICE SOCIETY."

"HE FOUGHT THE
MIST, HE FOUGHT
BIG KING CRAY,
JOHNNY SORROW,
THE CARBON
COPY. OTHER
VILLAINS, TOO."

"AND THERE WAS
NO DENYING IT
AFTER THAT.
STARMAN WAS
HERE

"A BEACON OF LIGHT
IN THE DARKNESS
WHERE THOSE IN
FEAR OF EVIL COULD GO."





I WISH I COULD
TELL YOU THERE WAS
MORE TO IT...

...YOU KNOW...
LIKE IN THE MOVIES
AND SUCH... HOW THE
HERO'S WIFE OR
PARENTS OR SOME
OTHER LOVED ONE OR
CLOSE FRIEND GETS
KILLED BY BAD GUYS
AND HE SWEARS TO
FIGHT CRIME THE
REST OF HIS LIFE.



OR HE GETS
SUPER POWERS IN
SOME **FREAK**
WAY AND REALIZES
THAT WITH POWER
COMES
RESPONSIBILITY.

YEAH,
THAT OLD
CHESTNUT.

ALTHOUGH...



...THINKING
ABOUT IT, MAYBE
HE **DID** HAVE A
BIT OF THAT GOING
FOR HIM. I KNOW
HE TOLD ME HE
BECAME A HERO
'CAUSE HE FELT
IT WAS RIGHT.

IS THAT
CORNY? I DON'T
KNOW. I STOPPED
BEING ABLE TO
JUDGE A WHILE
BACK.

TO ME
IT'S JUST
THE WAY
MY DAD
IS.




Err... ME, I'M
NO AUTHORITY ON THE
SUBJECT... BUT ISN'T
THAT WHAT MAKES A
HERO? DOING WHAT'S
RIGHT BECAUSE **IT IS**.
SIMPLE. NO VENGEFUL
MOTIVATION. NOTHING
ULTERIOR.



YOU
CALLING MY
DAD A HERO
...A **TRUE**
HERO?

I
GUESS.

I'M NOT
ARGUING.



I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
YOU'VE HEARD
ABOUT MY
TIME IN LIMBO,
SADIE.

BUT WHEN THE
WORLD THOUGHT THE
JUSTICE SOCIETY HAD
DIED, WE WERE
ACTUALLY FIGHTING
ASGARDIAN GODS

"IT'S COMPLICATED.
WE WERE SAVING
THE WORLD. BUT
AREN'T WE ALWAYS?


"IT HAD TO DO WITH RAGNAROK
THE END OF EVERYTHING. THE
GODS NEEDED TO BE KEPT AT BAY--

"NO. THE DETAILS
AREN'T IMPORTANT.

"ANYWAY, WE THOUGHT WE'D
BE FORCED TO STAY THERE
FOREVER... FIGHTING FOREVER

"WE THOUGHT IT BEST
IF THE WORLD... OUR
LOVED ONES... IF THEY
THOUGHT WE WERE
DEAD."



A comic book panel showing Starman, a man with dark hair and goggles, wearing a green jacket over a green Hawaiian shirt and tan pants. He is holding a long, glowing yellow staff that ends in a large, pointed, glowing yellow tip. He is standing on a rooftop, looking up with an open mouth as if shouting. The background is a cityscape with various buildings, some with arched windows. The sky is a deep blue.

"...WHICH CAUSED
JACK TO TAKE
UP THE STAFF.

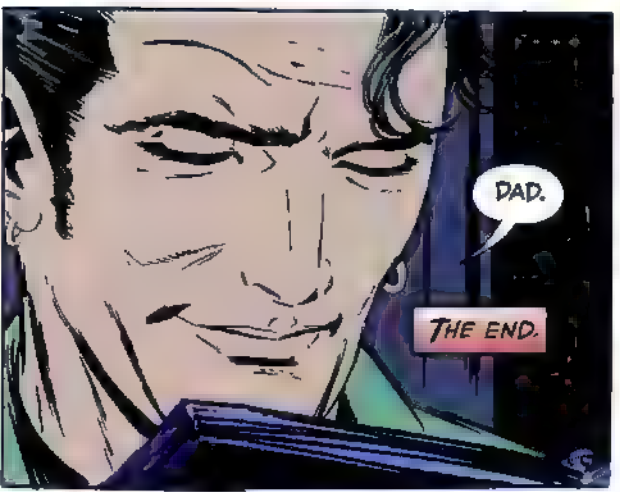
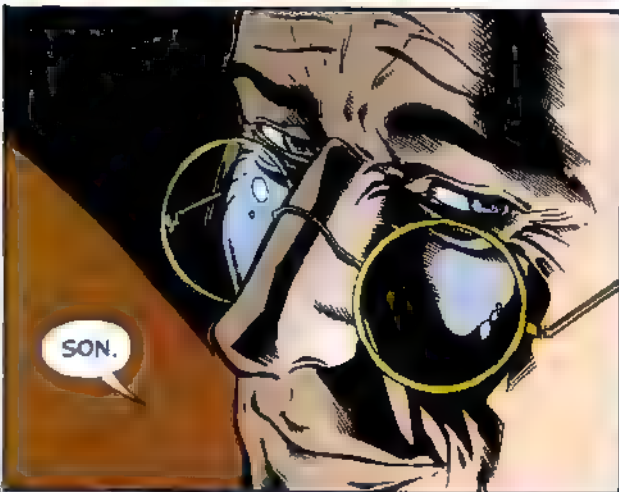
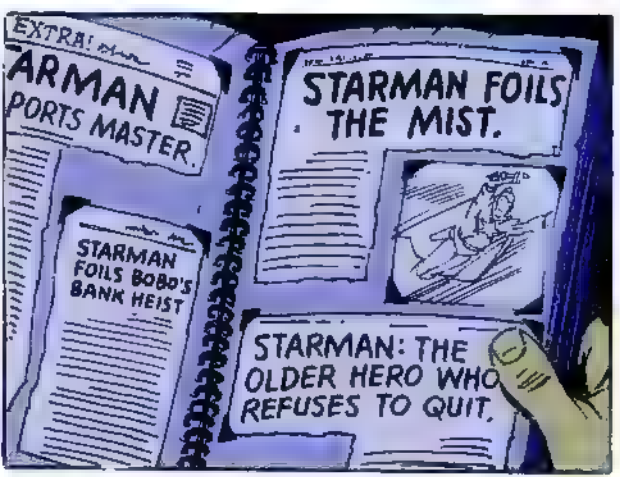
"WHICH I *KNEW* WAS HOW
IT *SHOULD* BE. JACK AS
HERO. JACK AS STARMAN.

"HE REFUSED TO *WEAR* THE
GREEN AND RED... HE *REFUSED*
TO JOIN A TEAM.. BUT...

"... THE *WAY*
HE DOES IT
SUITS HIM.

"AND OPAL SLEEPS *SAFER*
FOR KNOWING HE'S *OUT*
THERE. THAT STARMAN'S
LIGHT SHINES FOR THEM.

'AND I SLEEP
HAPPIER.'



STARMAN VII

REAL NAME: Jack Knight.
OCCUPATION: Second-hand collectibles dealer
BASE OF OPERATIONS: Opal City
MARITAL STATUS: Single
HEIGHT: 6' 1"
WEIGHT: 165 lbs
EYES: Blue **HAIR:** Black
FIRST APPEARANCE: STAR-MAN (2nd series) #0

Jack cared little for his father's career as Starman, and he certainly didn't intend to take up the mantle himself. He was a dealer in second-hand collectibles and liked it.

Then the Mist began a crime wave. Jack's brother was killed, and his father was put in the hospital. Forced to become Starman through familial duty and a desire to keep Opal City safe, he remains so to this day.

Though he would rather be dealing in collectibles, when Starman is needed, Jack is quick to answer the call—a fact the Opal City police have noticed, earning Jack respect among them.

Jack finds the more he plays the super-hero, the more he enjoys being Starman. This both scares and surprises him.

When not fighting crime, Jack spends his time buying collectibles for his new store, making time with his girlfriend Sadie, arguing the merits of Sam Fuller's movies, and trying to decide what his next tattoo should be.


THE STAR-POWERED COSMIC ROD CAN ALLOW JACK TO FLY, FIRE ENERGY BOLTS, LEVITATE OBJECTS, CREATE FORCE FIELDS, AND LIGHT THE DARKNESS.

JACK'S EARLY TRAINING IN JUJITSU GIVES HIM A CRUDE BUT EFFECTIVE FIGHTING STYLE.



JACK KNIGHT I

STARMAN I AND STARMAN VI



TED WORE A VARIETY OF COSTUMES DURING THE 1940s SUITED TO DIFFERENT CLIMATES AND MISSIONS.

TED HAS A KEEN DEDUCTIVE MIND, AND IN HIS PRIME WAS AN EXCELLENT HAND-TO-HAND COMBATANT.

...DAVID WAS NOT.

STARMAN I
REAL NAME: Ted Knight
OCCUPATION: astronomer/
inventor/scientist
BASE OF OPERATIONS:
Opal City
MARITAL STATUS:
Widowed
HEIGHT: 6'
WEIGHT: 165 lbs
EYES: Blue HAIR: Gray
FIRST APPEARANCE:
ADVENTURE COMICS #61
(April, 1941)

STARMAN VI
REAL NAME: David Knight
OCCUPATION: deceased
BASE OF OPERATIONS:
Opal City
MARITAL STATUS: Single
HEIGHT: 5' 11"
WEIGHT: 170 lbs
EYES: Brown HAIR: Brown
FIRST APPEARANCE: STAR-
MAN #26 (Sept. 1990)

When America was threatened by crime and the Nazi menace, Ted — armed with his cosmic device, the Gravity Rod — emerged as one of the 1940s' most powerful super-heroes, Starman.

He served notably in the Justice Society and the All Star Squadron, but his interest in scientific research distracted him from pursuing super-heroics to the fullest. Later, feelings that he was in part responsible for developing the Atomic Bomb led him to a breakdown and forced him away for a year in 1951. After that, he resumed the Starman role, improving his Gravity Rod and renaming it the Cosmic Rod. After decades of exploits, he felt it time to pass on the mantle...

...which his son, David, happily took up. He spent a few bittersweet days as Starman before the Mist's son, Kyle, ended his life.

REAL NAME: Unrevealed
OCCUPATION: Retired
criminal
BASE OF OPERATIONS:
Opal City
MARITAL STATUS: Single
HEIGHT: 6' 2"
WEIGHT: 170 lbs
EYES: Gray
HAIR: Black

Little is known of the Shade prior to his appearance in London's East End in a dazed state in 1838.

The Shade has never revealed the "terrible" events of his origin. Since becoming the Shade he has traveled the world adventuring, gaining wealth, and losing many morals as he realized he no longer aged, and so was perhaps above the morality of "mere mortals."

In the 19th century the Shade made Opal City his home, the place he feels happiest.

In the 1940s, the Shade tried his hand as a supervillain, more for sport than profit, leaving Opal City on such occasions. He also spread rumors of his origin and powers to further obscure the truth.

He remained known as a villain until he was forced to choose between aiding the Mist in his crime wave or helping his beloved city.

Since then Shade has befriended Jack, Ted and the O'Dares. While still not above underhandedness, the Shade now uses his powers more for good than bad.

THE SHADE CAN SUMMON SHADOWY MATTER FROM A DIMENSION CALLED THE DARK ZONE AND TURN IT INTO ANY FORM HE CHOOSES, INCLUDING LIVING CREATURES.

SOME OF THE SHADOW WRITERS THAT THE SHADE HAS DO HIS BIDDING ARE LIVING ENTITIES WITH THEIR OWN CONSCIOUSNESS.

THE SHADE

STARMAN III

REAL NAME: Mikaal Tomas
(Michael Thomas)
OCCUPATION: unemployed
BASE OF OPERATIONS:
Opal City
MARITAL STATUS: Single
HEIGHT: 6' 3"
WEIGHT: 160 lbs
EYES: Pale blue
HAIR: Purple
FIRST APPEARANCE: FIRST
ISSUE SPECIAL #12 (March,
1976)

Mikaal and Lyysa Jurndaal were pacifists among an alien race intent on conquest. When Mikaal's people attempted to invade Earth, Mikaal and Lyysa rebelled, resulting in Lyysa's death.

Mikaal fled to Earth, where he covertly defended the planet against his own people, until the day no more invasion attempts occurred.

Relocating to Opal City, Mikaal was drawn into a hollow, aimless life of drugs and partying. At a disco he was confronted by Komak, who told him they are the last survivors of their race. The two then fought to the death, with Mikaal the victor.

Mikaal was abducted that night, his whereabouts a mystery until he was discovered by Jack Knight in a Turk County freak show. Mikaal's memory and his ability to communicate were gone, and until recently, he remained in Ted Knight's care.

Mikaal has just regained the ability to speak, but his memory is still a blank.

MIKAAL'S ALIEN PHYSIOLOGY PROVIDES HIM WITH ENHANCED STRENGTH.

THE TONIC CRYSTAL THAT HAS BEEN SEARED INTO HIS FLESH ALLOWS MIKAAL TO FIRE TONIC BLASTS AND GRANTS HIM INVULNERABILITY AND LIMITED FLIGHT... WHEN IT'S WORKING.



FROM THE SHADE'S JOURNAL

I had cut my finger. In the rose garden, pruning some beauties, I had drifted off in thought and with the shears snipped the fleshy area between thumb and forefinger. No blood came, of course, but rather ebony fluid, somewhat like oil and somewhat like the ink of squids. I cursed and looked skyward, but in the end I admit it was my own fault, allowing my concentration to flirt with matters not at hand.

I had been thinking of the Knights. Jack and Ted specifically. And David too, only less so. Then, clouds flecked with the dusk's red tears caught my eye as they drifted across the skyline. The Opal City skyline. And the more I thought, the more their subjects became one stew of streamlined architecture, green and red costume and cosmic blasts.

That was all it took. I resolved then and there to talk to Jack or to Ted, and ascertain a little more how they had affected this city, or how the city had affected them.

Jack met me at a coffee bar in his part of town. The Alley (sometimes called Oldtown), a place of shops selling obscure and seldom-sought things. He sat in a booth, relaxed, sipping on a brew I thought overly milky.

I ordered coffee. Plain coffee. Black. In this place of mocha espresso-blended wonder, I might as well have ordered beef stew, if the waitress's expression was anything to go by.

"So," Jack said, "you asked to speak with me. About?"

"Starman."

He raised an eyebrow. "Me?"

"All of you," I answered. "And Opal City."

Jack's next question surprised me. "What have I got to do with this city?"

"Oh, everything, I should say," I said, trying my best not to sound sarcastic.

"No. I mean, what have I got to do with Opal other than I live here and love it and try to keep it safe? There's more of a link?"

"I'm curious what exactly you think that link is. What is Opal to you? What are you to it?"

"I'm a hero here, aren't I? I'm Starman."

My coffee arrived. The waitress's bemused expression hadn't changed, so I presumed she'd been born that way. I thanked her, tasted the coffee and realized my thanks were premature.

"And how do you think this city has changed since you've taken over from your father?"

"It is as it was," he answered. "It's Opal. My contribution to it has been slight. I'm not aware of my star symbol printed on T-shirts. There's no Ben & Jerry's flavor named after me. I think people like super-heroes the way they like...I dunno...morticians or sewer workers or mime artists...people are glad they're out there doing their thing...they know the work is vital...but they'd just as soon not know too many of the intimate details."

"I agree with you," I replied, "...except about the mime artists. I've never met anyone who thought they were vital to anything."

Jack spooned foam from the bottom of his cup. "Lot of mimes here come summer. I guess it's because of the cultural link with France that Opal has. Why we drink so much coffee too."

"You're aware of it? I thought Opal's French heritage was long since forgotten apart from a few street names, good coffee..." I glanced down at my cup of poison. "...in some parts of town...and a few places you can pick up absinthe if you know a friend of a friend."

"No," Jack said, gesturing about. "Look at this place. A coffee bar. Sure, they're everywhere with the Starbucksization of America. But we've had places like this forever. People sit outside them like in France. We always have. French two-hour lunches. Opal City takes them too. Our art gallery, all those Impressionists. Little things, but enough that if you think about it, the French in Opal is obvious. But that's the city," Jack went on. "How it was, how it is. I don't think I've had much to do with it. There are super-villains, I fight them. I win...hopefully. And life goes on."

"What about your brother? What do you think David felt Starman's contribution to Opal was? Or vice versa."

Jack's expression darkened. "You know those people who want something bad? Really bad? All they want is to get that job or girl or motorbike."

"Or collectible," I suggested.

"Yeah, or that collectible. Then they get it. They experience a euphoria that's almost indecent...and then don't know what to do with what they've gotten. The wanting was everything."

"And you're saying that was David?"

"You know he met Will Payton? Davey had Dad's costume on, and him and Payton fought The Mist...who was called something else at the time. At the end of it Davey conceded the Starman mantle to Payton anyway. He tried to put a gallant face on it, but losing Starman really broke him up. When Dad retired, David got the Starman jones again. That was all he thought about. All and everything. Then he got to be Starman. And then he was dead. I don't think he ever really had the time to let the fact of who he was sink in so he could look beyond that at the city around him."

Jack was silent. Sad. Then a brighter thought entered his head and he smiled weakly.

"But hey," he said, "I bet he was never happier than in those few days of wearing the red and green, so I guess I should be glad for the big dummy."

Jack looked at his watch. "I gotta split. Sadie's waiting. Sorry I couldn't be more help."

I was left there, sipping my coffee. I felt unsatisfied. By the far from enlightening discussion, and by the coffee which was far from Opal's best. Then Jack called from the door.

"Hey, Shade...I'll call my dad. He's the one you should speak to."

Ted Knight had an observatory in town. It stood proudly on a great, grassy tor that overlooked Opal, and symbolized the way Ted looked over his city and kept it safe. I always enjoyed gazing at it, visible on nights when the clouds were light and the moon hung over the city all plump and happy like sweet potato pie. Then the Mist saw to it that the observatory was blown to pieces. Now Ted operated from a different observatory further from town, so he no longer looked upon Opal nightly. But by then Jack was Starman, of course, so Ted didn't have to.

He greeted me with a wary smile. He had known me as a villain...an enemy of Jay, and the Justice Society. I'm sure part of him will always think of me this way. A pity. Still, it showed the depths of Ted's genteel nature that he welcomed me into his home and made me coffee of his own.

"Humm. This is good," I said, sipping the drink and speaking truthfully.

"Making coffee well is something you pick up being an Opal native."

"I was talking to Jack about that...things intrinsic to Opal. He listed coffee among them too."

"And those blasted mimes, I bet."

"I want to talk about you and Opal...you meaning Starman. How you have affected this place, or the reverse."

"Oh, it's the reverse," Ted said. "The city affected me. It affects us all. Pride...and awareness of the decor. If you talk to a native Opalian, they have an innate sense of the aesthetic. Have you noticed? Ask about food or football or anything else, some people have an opinion and others don't. But ask about the eves and arches and statues of the city, and everyone has something to say."

"What about the French influence?"

"It's there," he said. "Maybe I'm too old to pick that out. I see French and Chinese and Irish. Some black culture from the slaves who came up from the South right through to the Civil War."

"Do you remember the great expansion?" I asked.

"Heavens, how old do you think I am?" he asked. "When the spires and towers grew up around the Alleys...around old Opal City. I admit to remembering some of it. But it began in 1909, which was before my time."

His eyes glazed slightly. A smile came to his lips. "As I was growing up, I do recall noise...construction noise everywhere. And yells of the buildings' workers...it was very much a part of my boyhood. When I became Starman, it wasn't out of any great love for my city, not then. I'd grown up privileged, spoiled. I couldn't see the bad that needed fixing. It took the war. But after, when I began to see how grateful Opal was to have me, I became grateful to Opal...for giving me a humility I'd never had."

Several of Ted's latest devices littered the room in states of semi-completion. I noted the Art Deco molding and streamlined decoration that adorned their casings. It was charming. But as far as I knew, scientists seldom noted the need for charm.

"Inventions...you take the time to design the look of them."

"Opal again," Ted replied. "Aesthetics. Perhaps that's why I put green in my costume too. The 1940s were a time of patriotism. Look at the mystery men back then...a lot of red, white and blue used. If they didn't use white, they used yellow. But green? Green Lantern, who had little choice in the matter. Mr. Terrific. Who else?"

"The Spectre," I answered.

"Yes, but who knows what was going on in his mind. Anyway, red and green seemed the way to go."

Ted stood by the window and removed his glasses. Pulling a handkerchief from his pocket, he began to polish them, catching the last glints of sun off the lenses as the day said farewell.

"I've been thinking about evil," Ted said, to no small dramatic effect. "Evil and Opal. I don't know much about old Opal. Not as much as you. But I am aware Savage came to Opal in the 1880s."

"A lawless time," I said.

"Savage wouldn't have been the first sheriff they asked," Ted said, using the deductive flair we so often forget he has. "Savage came from too far afield. How many before him were more local?"

"Five or six, I think. None survived more than a few months."

"The first sheriff killed...the start of that 'lawless time'? Around 1878...?79? Savage was killed in 1899. New year's eve. Then there were the mob wars of 1918."

"Yes," I said, surprised Ted had even heard of this. "Three gangs in a city lacking young men because the war had taken them to Europe. Each gang tried to make Opal its own. A war here at home broke out. An O'Dare ended it, of course. Billy's Grandfather, Carny O'Dare. The siege of Garlic Lane."

"Then came the insurgence of super-villains and spies and saboteurs...1939 and '40."

"You appeared in the skies."

"But evil did too. All over America, but let's stick to Opal. Two other times in my career when things were tough, more evils: 1958 and 1980. '58 was a year when there seemed to be more crime. More craziness. I was planning to retire then, 1958 convinced me not to. And Ragdoll in '80."

"But you ki—" I stopped what I was about to say...that Ted Knight had killed Ragdoll...thinking better of it. I rephrased my response... "But Ragdoll died much later than 1980."

"True. But when did he decide to make the switch from petty thief to cult leader? When did the lonely and the unhinged begin collecting at his feet? If you backtrack, it was '80."

"So," I said, realizing where Ted was going with this, "you're looking towards 1999, I presume."

"Or 1998," Ted said. "Or 2000. But yes, I'm looking at the fact that in Opal, some greater evil always manifested itself every twenty years approximately. And with the coming millennium, I have a feeling..."

"I thought you were a scientist, Ted," I interrupted. "Aren't you supposed to base everything on facts?"

"I have a feeling," he said again, this time with more resolution, "that evil is coming to Opal. A greater evil than ever before."

I was silent for a moment. This wasn't what I had come to hear.

"And when it comes," he continued, "I hope we're ready for it."

We walked silently outside, still sipping our coffee. It was a calm, cloudless night. The kind I'd liked back when Ted's observatory was closer to town. In the sky was a plump, happy sweet potato pie daring us to take a slice.

There was something else to it. Or perhaps Ted's words had affected me more than I'd cared to admit. The moon seemed to smile, but not in a kindly way. More as if it knew the answer to Ted's fears but wasn't letting on. As the coffee drained to the last lukewarm sips, so it seemed the moon cracked its smug smile even wider and began to laugh.

I didn't laugh back.

STARMEN II, IV AND V

THE MYSTERY STARMAN HAD THE POWER OF FLIGHT AND INFRARED NIGHT-VISION ABILITIES.

STARMAN II
ALL DATA UNKNOWN

STARMAN IV
REAL NAME: Gavyn
OCCUPATION: Emperor
BASE OF OPERATIONS: Throneworld
MARITAL STATUS: Married
HEIGHT: 6' 2"
WEIGHT: 180 lbs
EYES: Blue HAIR: Blond
FIRST APPEARANCE: ADVENTURE COMICS #467 (January, 1980)

STARMAN V
REAL NAME: Will Payton
OCCUPATION: none
BASE OF OPERATIONS: Tucson, Arizona
MARITAL STATUS: Single
HEIGHT: 6' 1"
WEIGHT: 180 lbs
EYES: Brown HAIR: Brown
FIRST APPEARANCE: STARMAN #1 (1st series) (October 1988)

Starman II fought crime in Opal City in 1951 in Ted Knight's absence, after which he vanished. His secret identity was never revealed, nor was his fate.

Starman IV was Prince Gavyn of Throneworld. He and his sister were heirs to the crown. By custom heirs not chosen are killed to prevent dissension. The sister was selected, so Gavyn was thrown into space to die.

Gavyn survived and gained powers. He protected his sister's reign, until her death. Gavyn then assumed rule. Guarding Throneworld from the Crisis, Gavyn valiantly gave his life.

Will Payton was out hiking when he was struck by a beam of energy drawn to Earth. Infused with powers by this, he became Starman V. He fought crime valiantly until appearing to die battling Eclipso. Recent revelations show Payton is alive and a prisoner on Gavyn's home planet.

PRINCE GAVYN COULD ABSORB ENERGY AND REDIRECT IT AS HEAT OR ENERGY BOLTS.

WILL PAYTON COULD EMIT HEAT AND LIGHT FROM HIS BODY, AND HAD THE POWER OF FLIGHT LIMITED INVULNERABILITY, AS WELL AS THE ABILITY TO ASSUME THE PHYSICAL APPEARANCE OF OTHERS.

THE MIST FAMILY

THE MIST I

REAL NAME: Kyle
OCCUPATION: Super-villain
BASE OF OPERATIONS:
Opal City
MARITAL STATUS:
Widowed
HEIGHT: 5' 7"
WEIGHT: 145 lbs
EYES: Blue HAIR: White
FIRST APPEARANCE:
ADVENTURE COMICS #67
(October, 1941)

THE MIST II

REAL NAME: Nash
OCCUPATION: Super-villain
BASE OF OPERATIONS:
Opal City and Europe
MARITAL STATUS: Single
HEIGHT: 5' 8"
WEIGHT: 121 lbs
EYES: Gray HAIR: Black
FIRST APPEARANCE: STAR-
MAN (2nd series) #0

His scientific discoveries dismissed by the Allies during World War II, the Mist turned to crime. He was opposed by Starman I and the two became archenemies.

The Mist recently headed a crime wave against Opal City resulting in the deaths of David Knight and the Mist's son Kyle, as well as Jack Knight becoming Starman.

Kyle was groomed to take over from his father. Upon his death the Mist went insane. He remains imprisoned, an incoherent, sad figure.

Another consequence of Kyle's death was the madness of Nash, the Mist's daughter. She became the new Mist and began her own reign of terror, imprisoning Jack and, while he was drugged, conceiving a son with him.

Nash remains at large with Jack's son. She recently fought Justice League Europe, devastating the team.



BOTH MISTS CAN CONVERT THEIR BODIES INTO LIVING MIST AT WILL.

A BRILLIANT STRATEGIST, MIST II IS ALSO A BETTER THAN AVERAGE HAND-TO-HAND COMBATANT.

A constant in Opal City is the O'Dare family in the Opal City police force, a tradition in the 1860's when the first O'Dare came to America from Ireland.

In the 1940s rookie cop Billy O'Dare was saved by Starman I. Billy swore that day he would always be on hand to help the costumed crimefighter.

This oath carried over to his children who all serve on the force and help Jack. This generation numbers five:

Clarence is the oldest and most grounded, the result of a stable married home-life. He was promoted from Detective first-class to police-super-hero liaison.

Matt was a corrupt cop until learning he was the reincarnation of Brian Savage, Scalphunter, Opal's lawman of a century ago. Matt has since tried to reform.

Barry, detective third-class, has little ambition to rise in rank. Though an honest cop, he's a womanizer who finds the O'Dare ethic silly.

Mason intends to stay a beat-cop like his father. A man of few words, he is a daredevil as a crime-fighter, almost foolhardy.

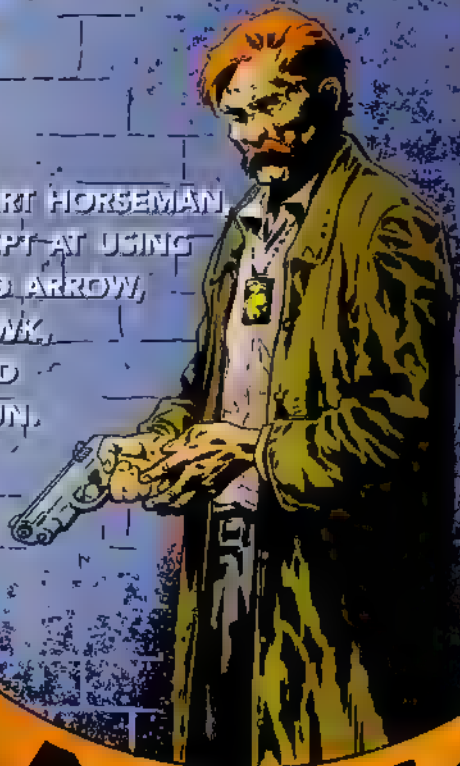
Hope is the classic Irish spitfire, determined to match her brothers' deeds and be a credit to the O'Dare name. Like Mason she is reckless with her own safety.



O'DARE FAMILY

SCALPHUNTER

AN EXPERT HORSEMAN,
AND ADEPT AT USING
BOW AND ARROW,
TOMAHAWK,
RIFLE AND
HAND GUN.



REAL NAME: Brian Savage
OCCUPATION: Opal City
sheriff (late 19th century)
BASE OF OPERATIONS:
Opal City
MARITAL STATUS: Married
HEIGHT: 6' 1"
WEIGHT: 190 lbs
EYES: Blue
HAIR: Black

In the 1840s Brian Savage was stolen from his parents by Kiowa Indians, who named him Ke-Woh-No-Tay ("He Who Is Less Than Human"). Later he was given the name Scalphunter by non-native Americans he encountered.

After many adventures, Brian discovered his non-Kiowa roots. He became more and more a gun-fighter as he grew older, but never lost touch with the Kiowa traditions that were part of him.

In his 40s Savage put down roots and became the sheriff of Opal City. He maintained order for more than a decade until he married and retired to a farm in Turk Country.

Savage returned in 1899, at a violent time in the city's history. In the course of events, he was shot in the back and died.

Now, Matt O'Dare has learned he is the reincarnation of Brian Savage, and has begun to adopt the dead sheriff's mannerisms and speech patterns, as if Brian Savage were returning to Opal.

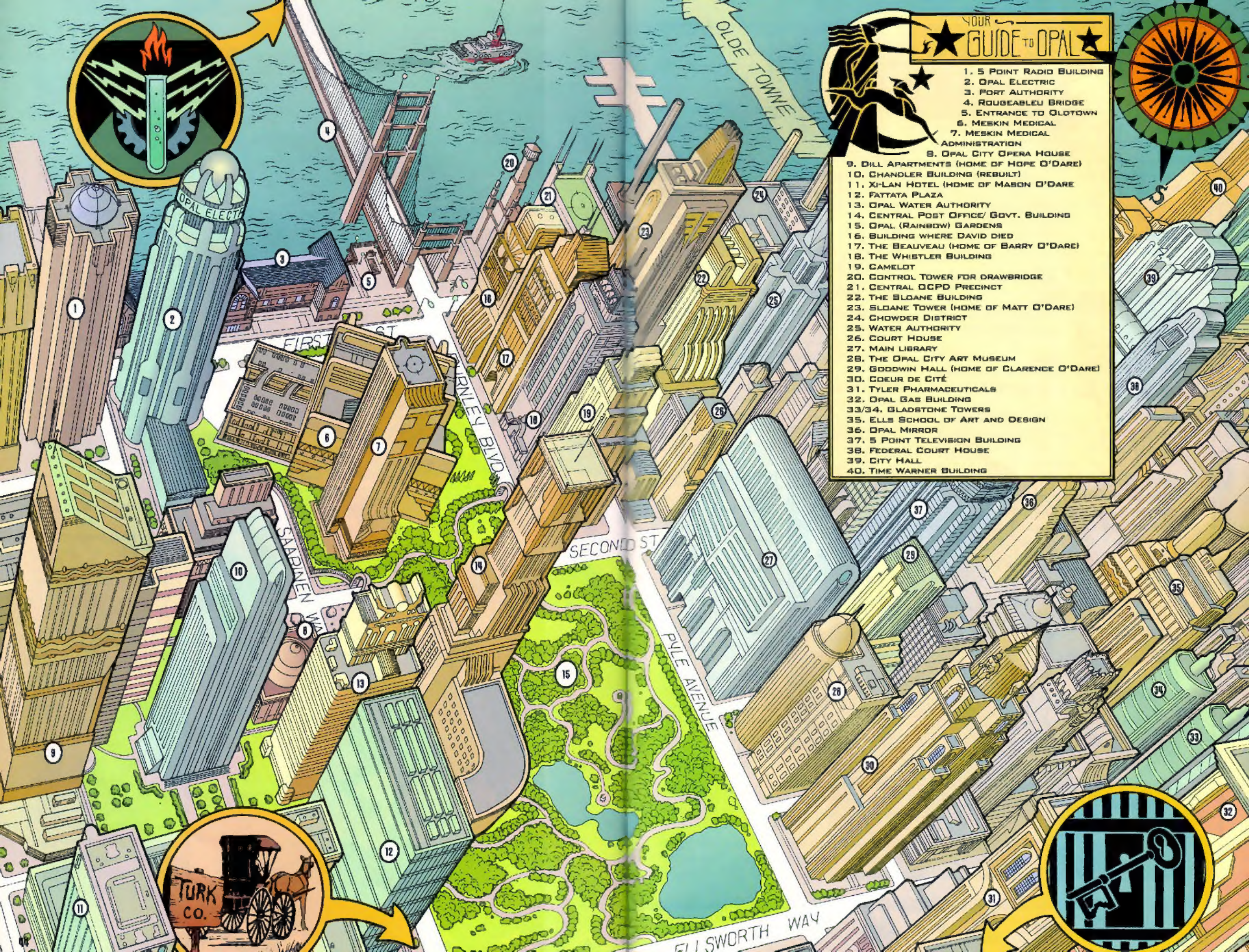
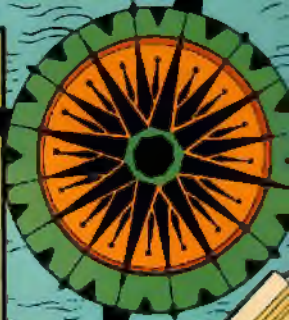
FATHER OF THE
WORLD WAR I
AERIAL ACE
STEVE SAVAGE,
BALLOON
BUSTER.





YOUR GUIDE TO OPAL

1. 5 POINT RADIO BUILDING
2. OPAL ELECTRIC
3. PORT AUTHORITY
4. ROUGEABLEU BRIDGE
5. ENTRANCE TO OLDTOWN
6. MESKIN MEDICAL
7. MESKIN MEDICAL ADMINISTRATION
8. OPAL CITY OPERA HOUSE
9. DILL APARTMENTS (HOME OF HOPE O'DARE)
10. CHANDLER BUILDING (REBUILT)
11. XI-LAN HOTEL (HOME OF MASON O'DARE)
12. FATTATA PLAZA
13. OPAL WATER AUTHORITY
14. CENTRAL POST OFFICE/ GOVT. BUILDING
15. OPAL (RAINBOW) GARDENS
16. BUILDING WHERE DAVID DIED
17. THE BEAUVILLON (HOME OF BARRY O'DARE)
18. THE WHISTLER BUILDING
19. CAMELOT
20. CONTROL TOWER FOR DRAWBRIDGE
21. CENTRAL OCPD PRECINCT
22. THE SLOANE BUILDING
23. SLOANE TOWER (HOME OF MATT O'DARE)
24. CHOWDER DISTRICT
25. WATER AUTHORITY
26. COURT HOUSE
27. MAIN LIBRARY
28. THE OPAL CITY ART MUSEUM
29. GOODWIN HALL (HOME OF CLARENCE O'DARE)
30. COEUR DE CITE
31. TYLER PHARMACEUTICALS
32. OPAL GAS BUILDING
- 33/34. GLADSTONE TOWERS
35. ELLS SCHOOL OF ART AND DESIGN
36. OPAL MIRROR
37. 5 POINT TELEVISION BUILDING
38. FEDERAL COURT HOUSE
39. CITY HALL
40. TIME WARNER BUILDING



STARMAN

1648.

Inward from the east coast of America, the small town of Port O'Souls is settled by Puritan and (later) Huguenot refugees. This is the site of the future Opal City.

1838.

In a bad, dark part of London, The Shade gets his bad, dark powers.



1880.

The Shade visits Opal City for the first time.

1884.

Brian Savage becomes sheriff of Opal City.

1891.

Shade decides to stay in Opal City and make it his home.

1909-1930.

Great expansion of Opal. Its spires and streamlined wonder rises up around the original Opal City. This older part of the city is given the name Old Town (sometimes Oldtown).

1939-40.

Ted Knight helps A-bomb development.



1939, Nov. 20th.

Starman (1) first appears.

1941.

Starman 1 first battles Mist 1. Shade begins criminal career in Keystone City and elsewhere (everywhere but Opal City).

1946-1950.

Ted Knight has breakdown

following A-bomb drop, and murder of longtime girlfriend Doris Lee. Takes years to recover, during which time he is at best a part-time Starman.

1951.

Ted leaves Opal for a year. In that period he meets his future wife, Adele Doris Drew.

1951.

At same time in Opal, "mystery Starman" (2) fights crime. Killed/vanished on Jan. 2, 1951. This prompts Ted to resume crime-fighting with renewed commitment.

THIRTY-FOUR YEARS AGO:

David Knight born.

THIRTY YEARS AGO:

Jack Knight born.



TWENTY-TWO YEARS AGO:

Mikaal Tomas, the blue alien Starman (3), comes to Earth, as part of an invasion force. The invasion comes to nothing. Starman 4 left stranded on Earth. He relocates to Opal City and disappears soon after.

SEVEN YEARS AGO:

On a distant planet Prince Gavyn becomes Starman 4, cosmic protector of his empire.

FOUR YEARS AGO:

Prince Gavyn dies during the Crisis, protecting his planet.

Ted Knight is trapped in limbo along with the rest of the Justice Society. The world thinks they are dead.

Will Payton becomes Starman 5.

THREE YEARS AGO:

David Knight puts on costume for the first time in attempt to take the Starman mantle from Payton. Together they battle Mist 1. David concedes to Payton who remains Starman.

TWO YEARS AGO:

Will Payton "killed" fighting Eclipso.

Ted Knight and the Justice Society reappear from limbo.

Ted Knight and the Justice Society fight Parallax who nearly annihilates them. As a result, Ted chooses to retire.



David Knight becomes sixth Starman and is killed a week later by the Mist's son Kyle.

Jack Knight to don the mantle of Starman. He kills Kyle and defeats Mist 1 with the help of the Shade.

After initial adventure, Jack agrees to remain Starman if his father will develop cosmic energy for the good of mankind.

While visiting Turk County circus, Jack finds Mikaal Tomas and has his first encounter with Sadie Falk.

ONE YEAR AGO:

Nash becomes Mist 2. Begins crimewave. During battle while Jack is unconscious, Nash conceives a baby with him.



RECENTLY:

Jack and Sadie become a couple.

Matt O'Dare, the one corrupt member of Opal City's police dynasty, discovers he is the reincarnation of Brian Savage, Scalphunter. He resolves to reform.

Jack meets the Golden Age Sandman.

Jack goes to Hell with Shade and Brian Savage. Upon their return, they bring hundreds of lost souls from times past with them.

Jack and Mist 2's son is born.

In Paris, Mist 2 defeats members of Justice League Europe.

NOW:

Jack battles Captain Marvel. Together they clear Bulletman of treason.

Jack learns that Sadie Falk is really Jayne Sadie Payton, sister of Will Payton. She convinces Jack to go into space in search of her brother. Jack and Mikaal go together.

While in space, Jack encounters Starboy from the 30th century. They agree that if Jack should ever cease to be Starman, Starboy will take over the mantle in the present era.

Jack encounters Will Payton on Prince Gavyn's planet.

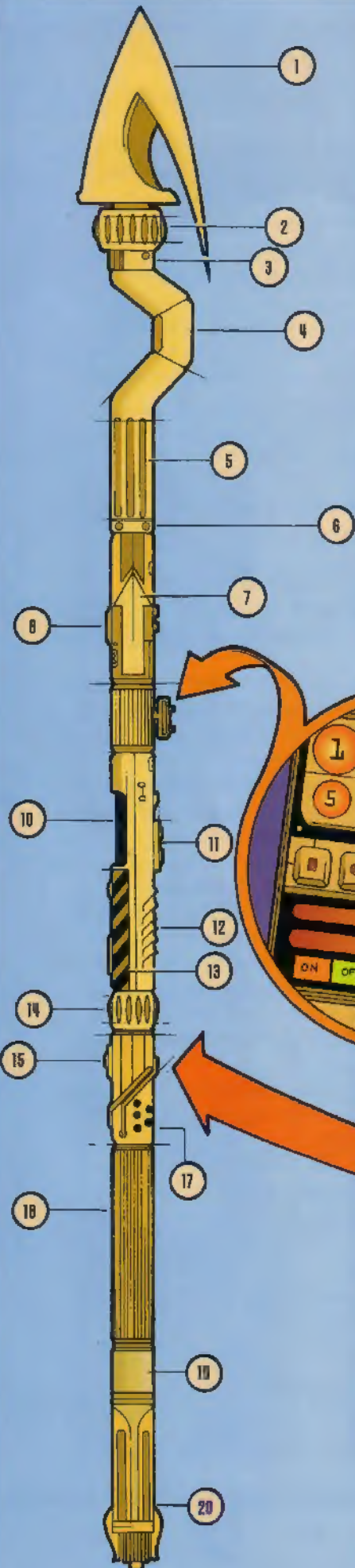
THE FUTURE.

Jack returns to Earth to discover Opal City destroyed.

Jack is no longer Starman.

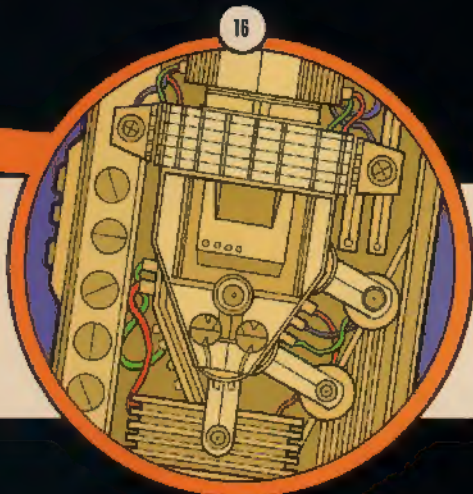
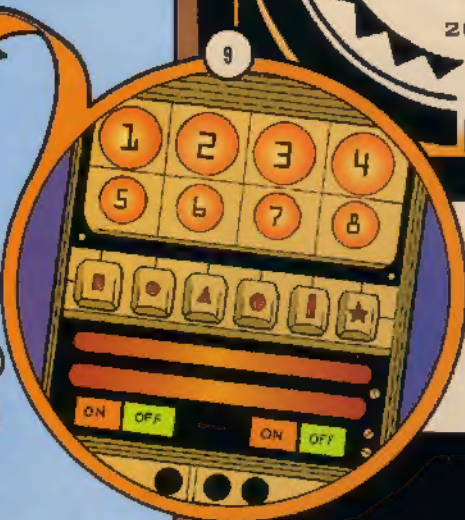


TO BE CONTINUED



POWERED BY ENERGY DRAWN FROM THE STARS, THE COSMIC ROD IS CAPABLE OF MANY FEATS—FLIGHT, ENERGY BLASTS, INTENSE HEAT AND/OR LIGHT, AND A LIMITED FORCE FIELD TO REPEL BULLETS. THE ROD CAN BE CONTROLLED BY THOUGHT.

1. DISCHARGE SCOOP
2. ENERGY LEVEL INDICATOR
3. FOCUSING LENS
4. MIRROR HOUSING
5. HEAT OVERLOAD INDICATOR
6. FOCUSING LENS
7. COLUMNATOR (BEAM CONTAINER)
8. SAFETY CATCH
9. CONTROL ROD
10. ID INTERFACE
11. UPLOAD/DOWNLOAD PORTS
12. COOLING INTAKES
13. CAUTION TAPE
14. PRIMARY ENERGY INDICATOR
15. HOUSING RELEASE
16. ENERGY EXCHANGER
17. COOLING VENTS
18. ENERGY ACCUMULATOR
19. CENTRAL PROCESSING UNIT (CPU)
20. MAGNETIC POLARITY HARNESS



DCP

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